

Fago's

CAPITOL
PUBLICATION

Atomic MOUSE



10¢
CDC
NO 3

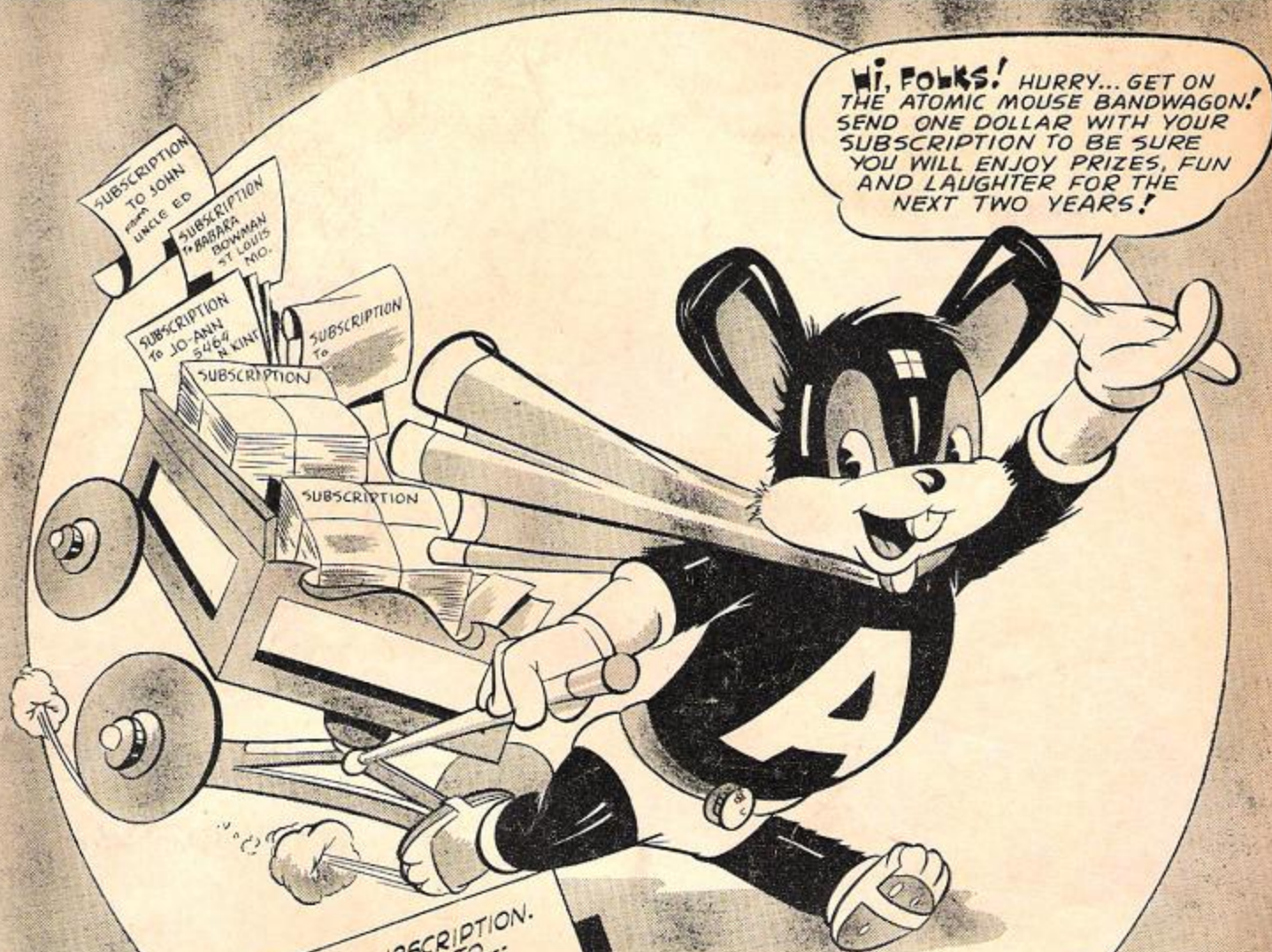
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WEB COMIC
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ATOMIC MOUSE

EXTRA SPECIAL PAGE!



ENCLOSED FIND \$1.00 FOR MY SUBSCRIPTION.
PLEASE SEND ATOMIC MOUSE TO...

NAME _____

STREET AND NUMBER _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

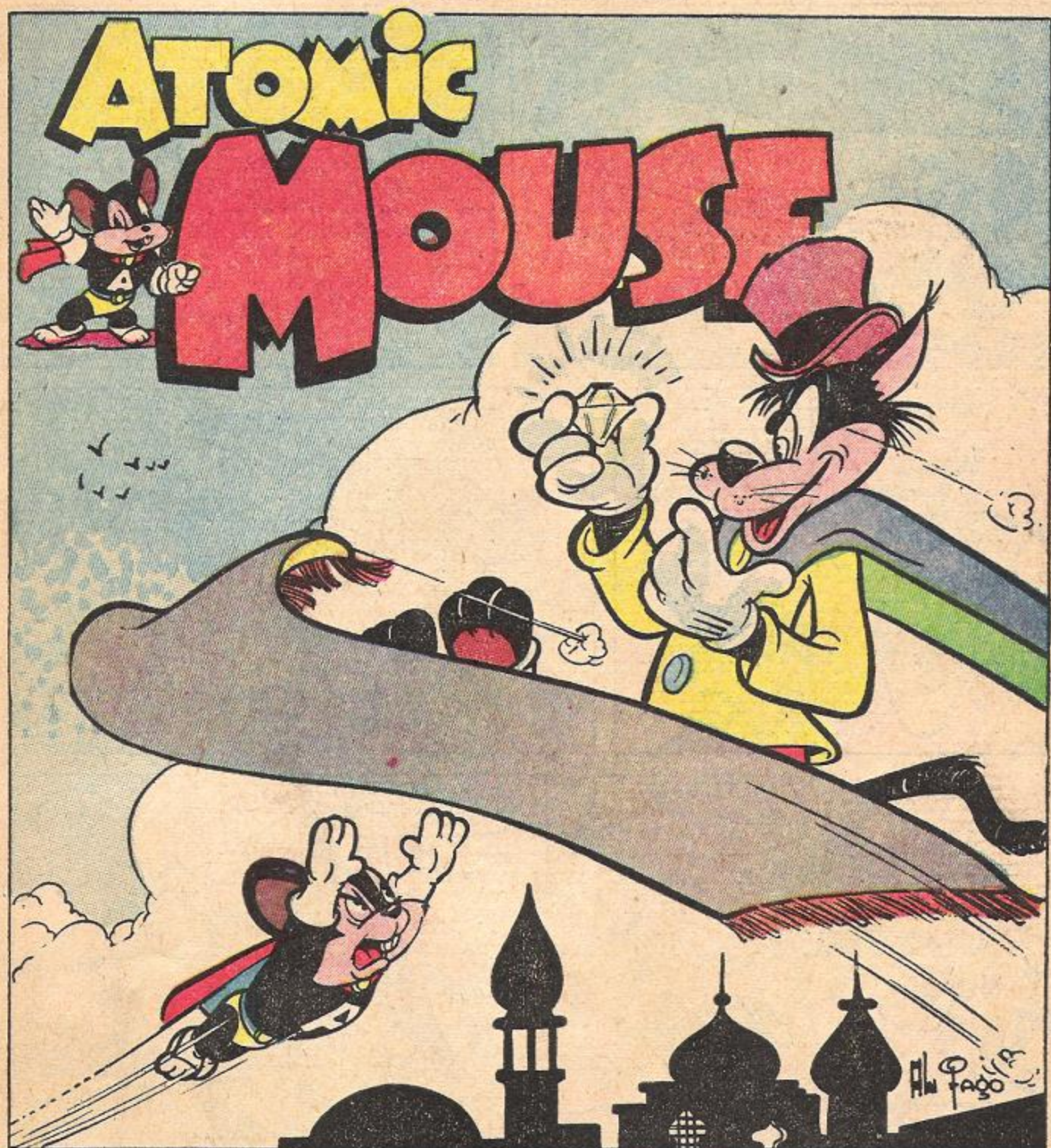
TWELVE ISSUES FOR ONLY ONE DOLLAR

can you draw
atomic mouse
or
count gatto ?

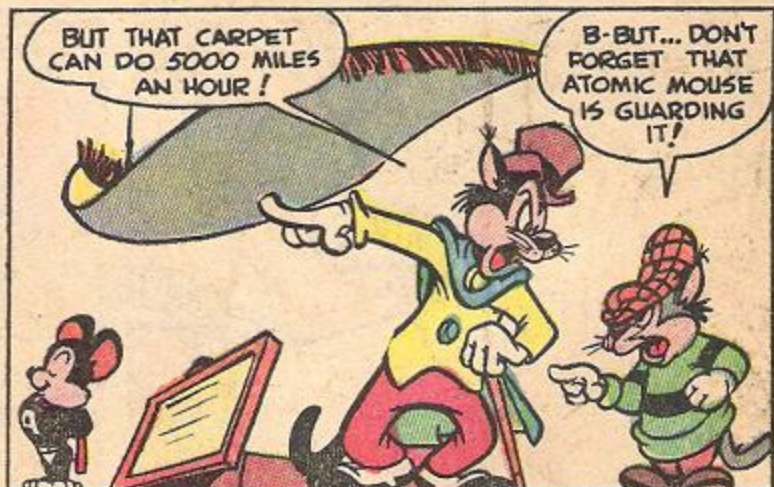
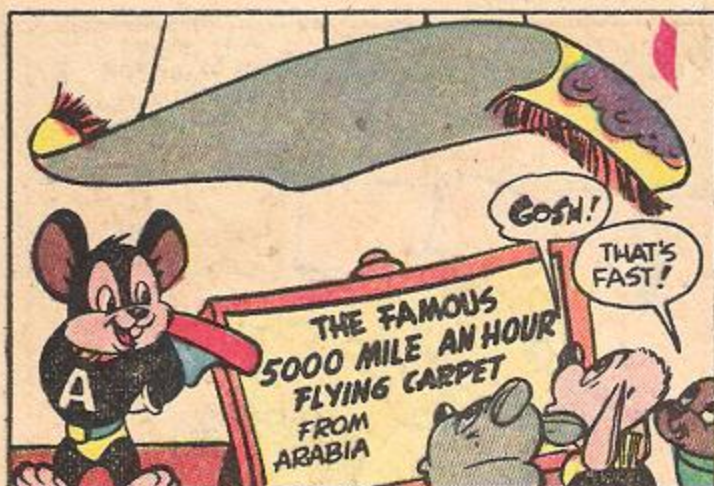
HERE IS YOUR CONTEST!

ALL YOU BUDDING YOUNG ARTISTS ASKED FOR A DRAWING CONTEST. SO... HERE IS YOUR CHANCE TO DRAW AND TO WIN PRIZES... IF YOU WIN, YOUR DRAWING OF ATOMIC MOUSE OR COUNT GATTO WILL BE REPRODUCED WITH YOUR NAME SIGNED TO IT IN A FUTURE ISSUE OF ATOMIC MOUSE. RULES: DRAWING MUST BE IN BLACK AND WHITE OR COLOR, SIZE: 8 INCHES BY 11 INCHES. PRIZES... 1ST PRIZE, FIVE DOLLARS FOR THE BEST DRAWING. FIVE ONE DOLLAR PRIZES FOR THE NEXT BEST FIVE DRAWINGS. SO HURRY, HURRY, MAIL YOUR ENTRIES TO AL FAGO, EDITOR 400 MADISON AVE. NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.

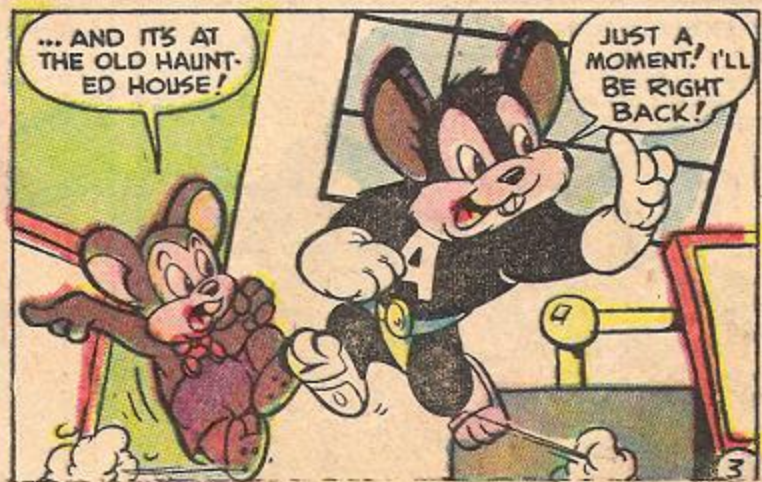
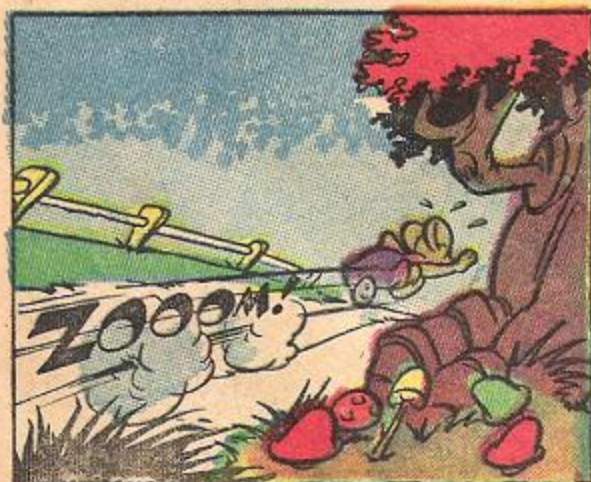
Atomic Mouse



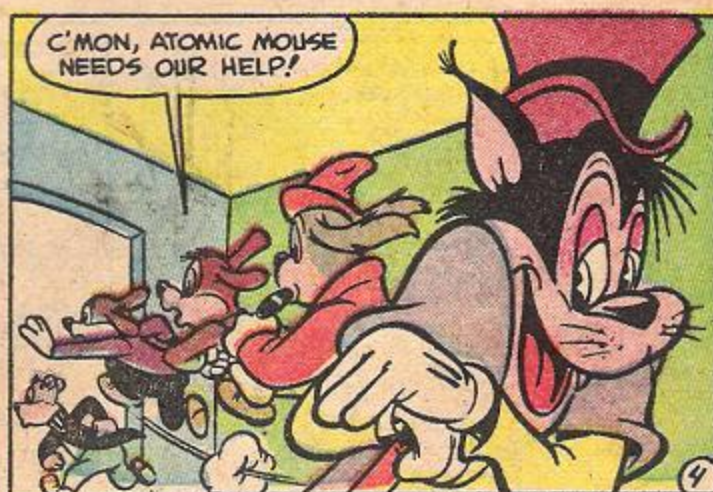
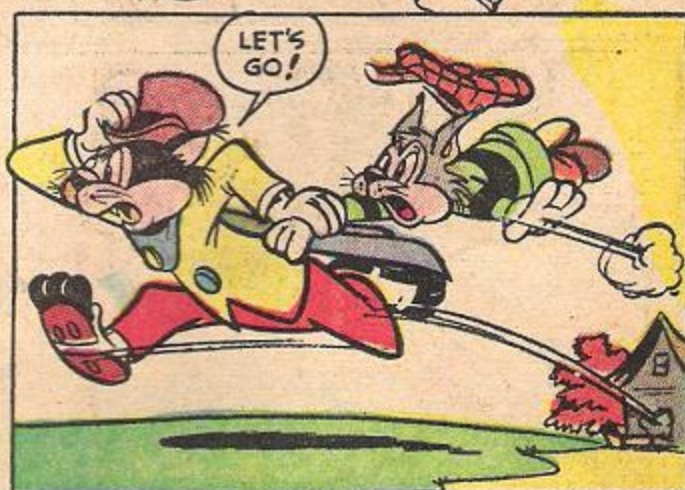
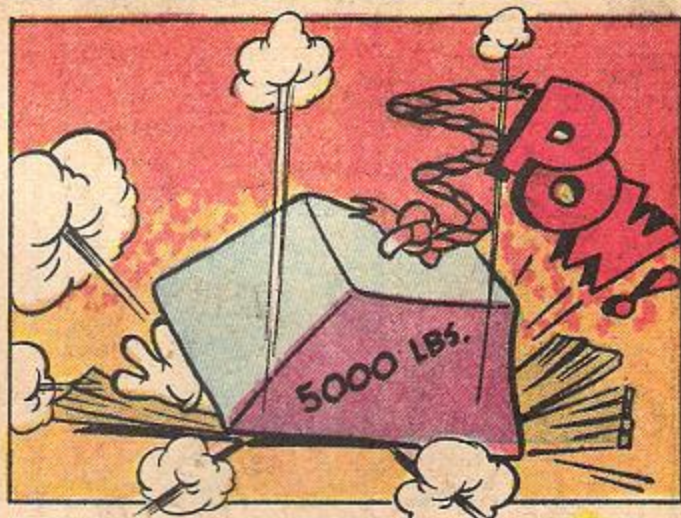
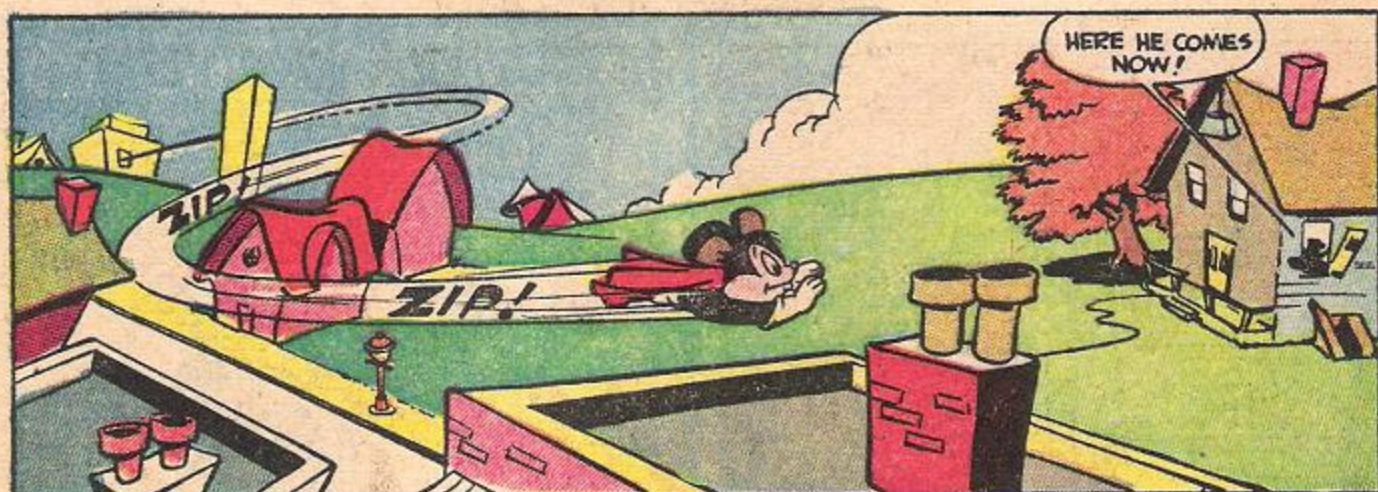
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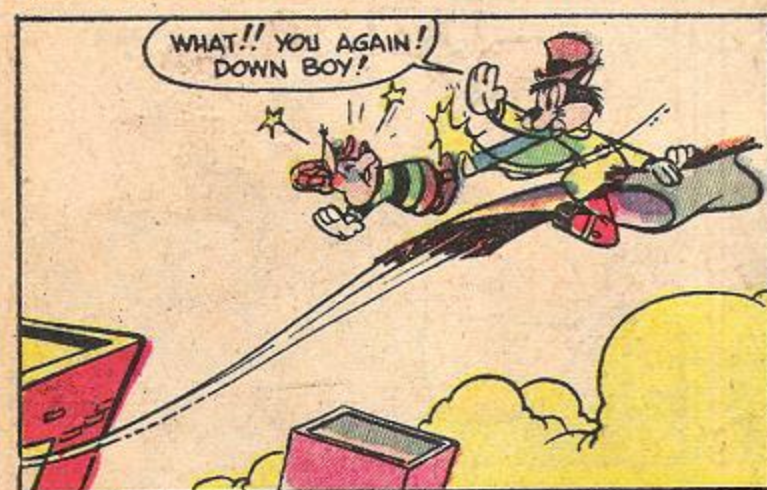
ATOMIC MOUSE



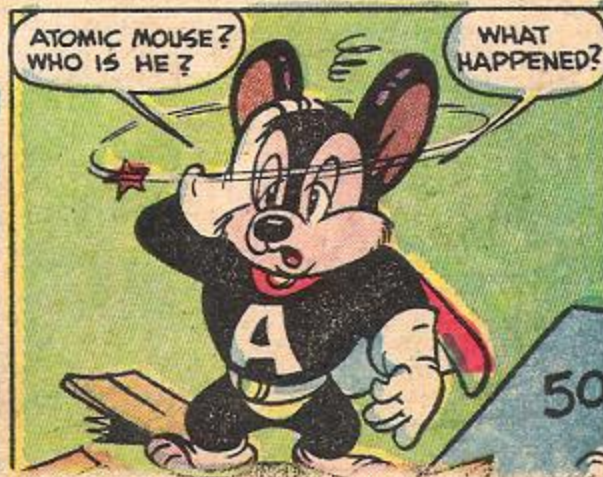
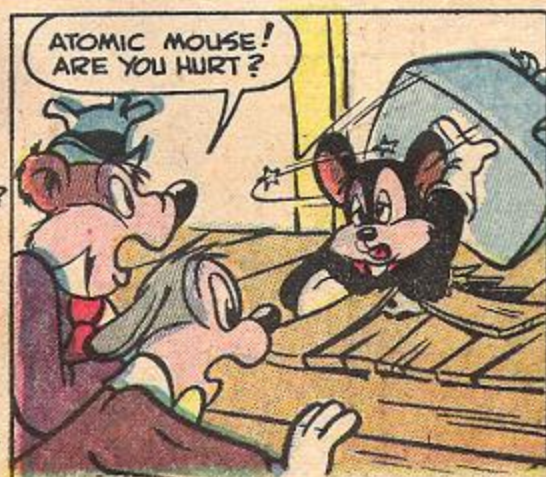
Atomic Mouse



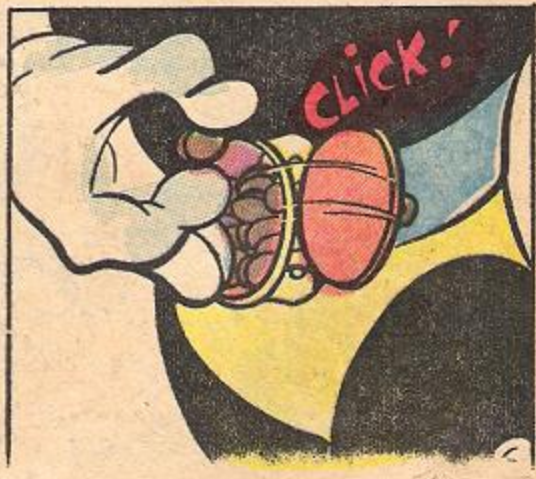
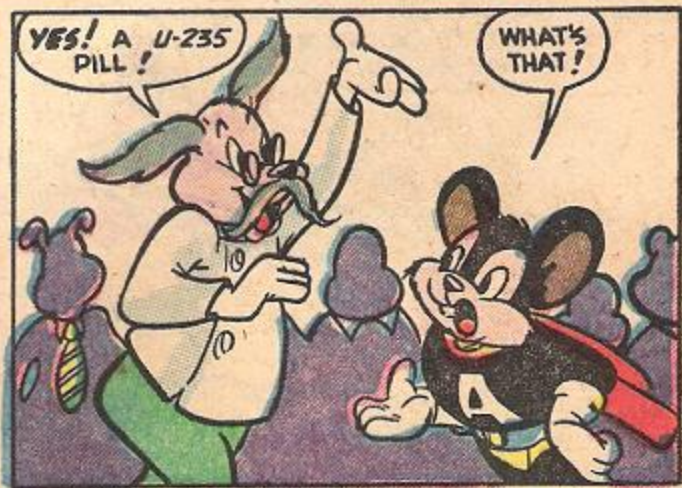
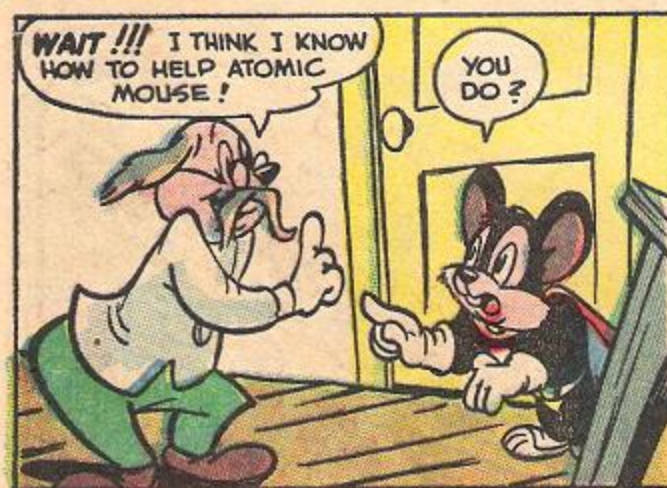
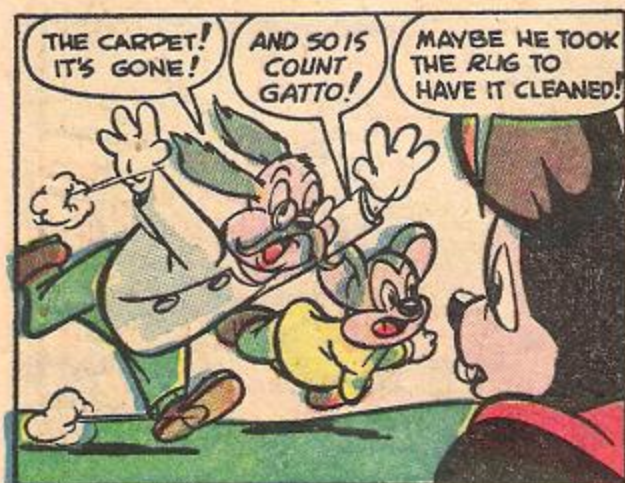
ATOMIC MOUSE



BUT WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO OUR HERO, ATOMIC MOUSE? IT LOOKS LIKE COUNT GATTO HAS EVERYTHING HIS WAY... HAS HE?



Atomic Mouse



ATOMIC MOUSE

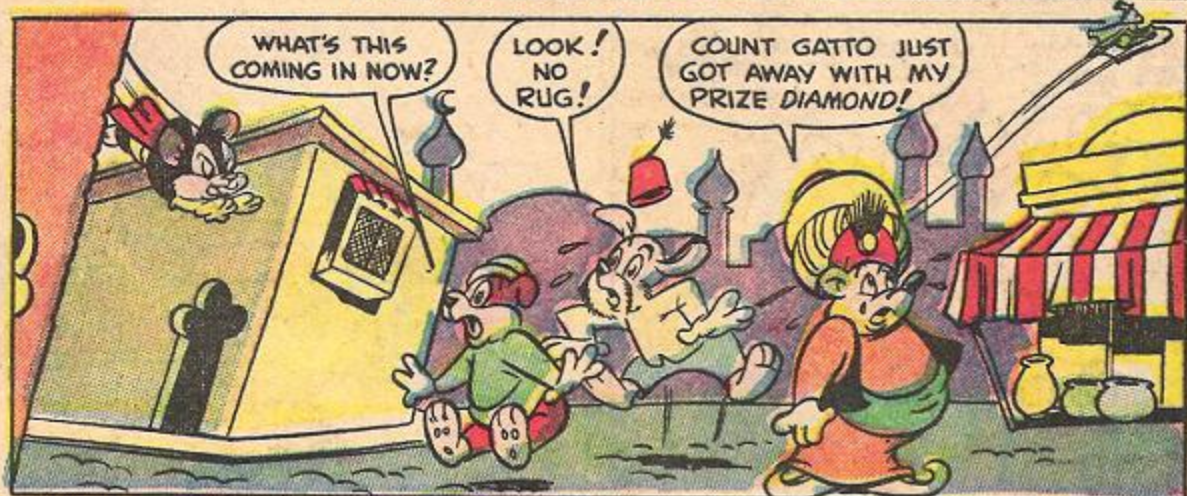
THIS PILL DOES THINGS
TO ME... NOW I REMEMBER
EVERYTHING!



GOLBY! HE'S TRAVELLING
AT LEAST 25000 MILES
AN HOUR!

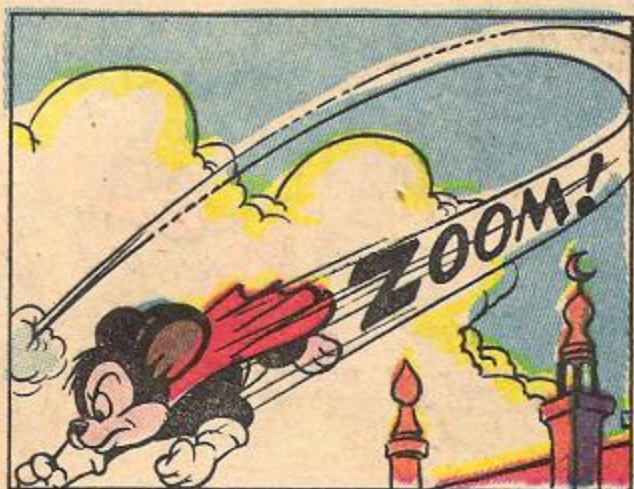


BUT IT
SEEMS
THAT ATOMIC
MOUSE
ARRIVES
JUST A FEW
MINUTES
TOO LATE...
HOW FAR
WILL COUNT
GATTO
GET?

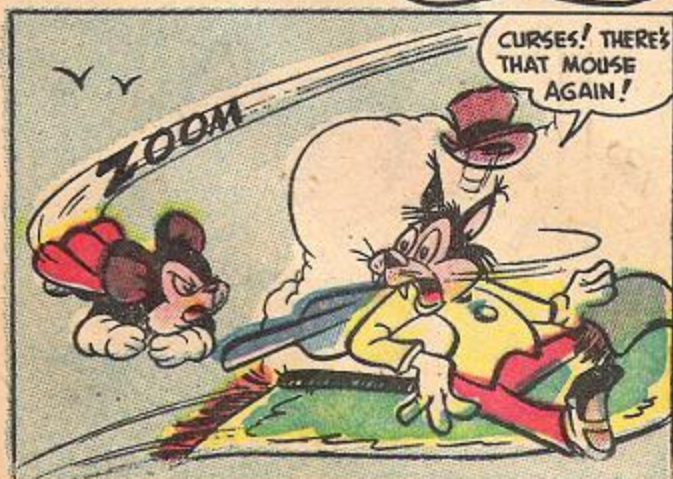


WAS COUNT
GATTO HERE?

YOU'RE TOO
LATE, HE HAS
ALREADY GOTTEN
AWAY!



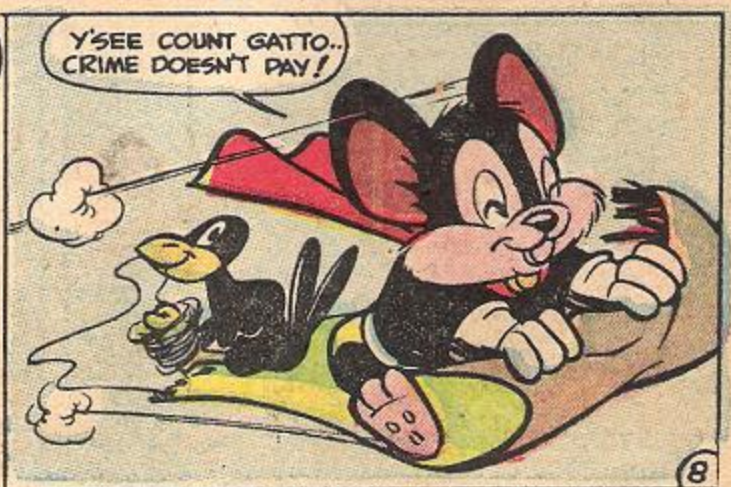
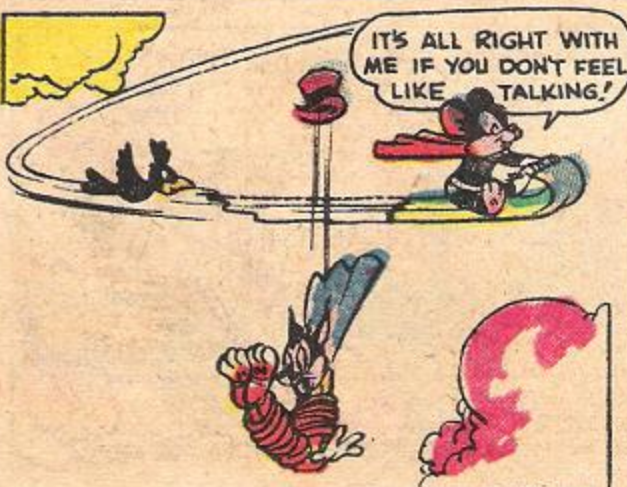
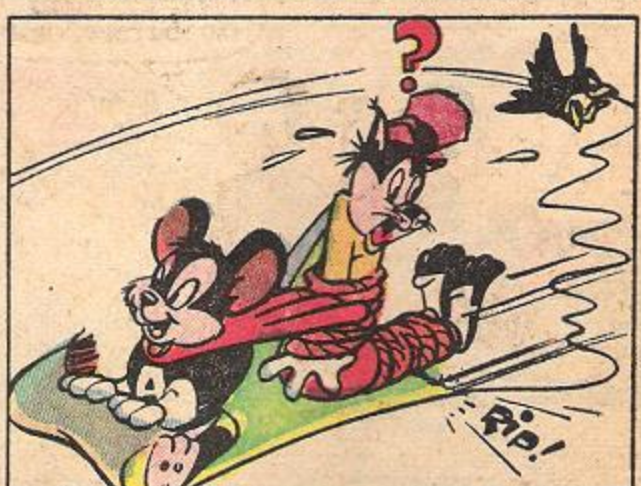
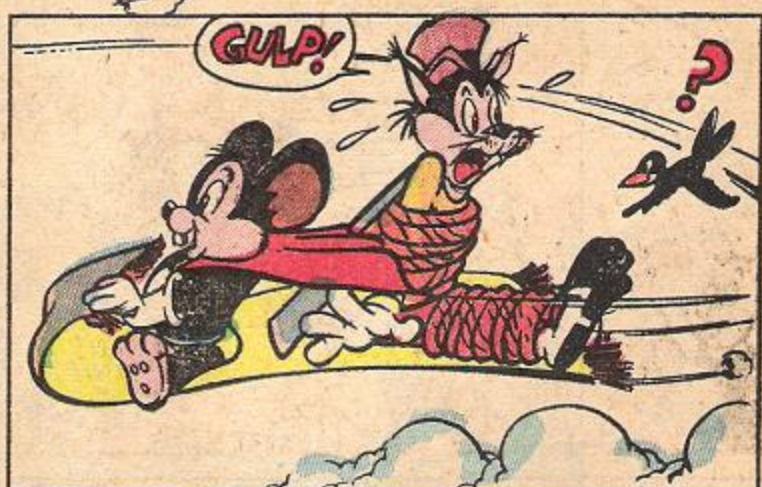
CURSES! THERE'S
THAT MOUSE
AGAIN!



WAIT !!! MAYBE I CAN GIVE
YOU A LIFT!



Atomic Mouse

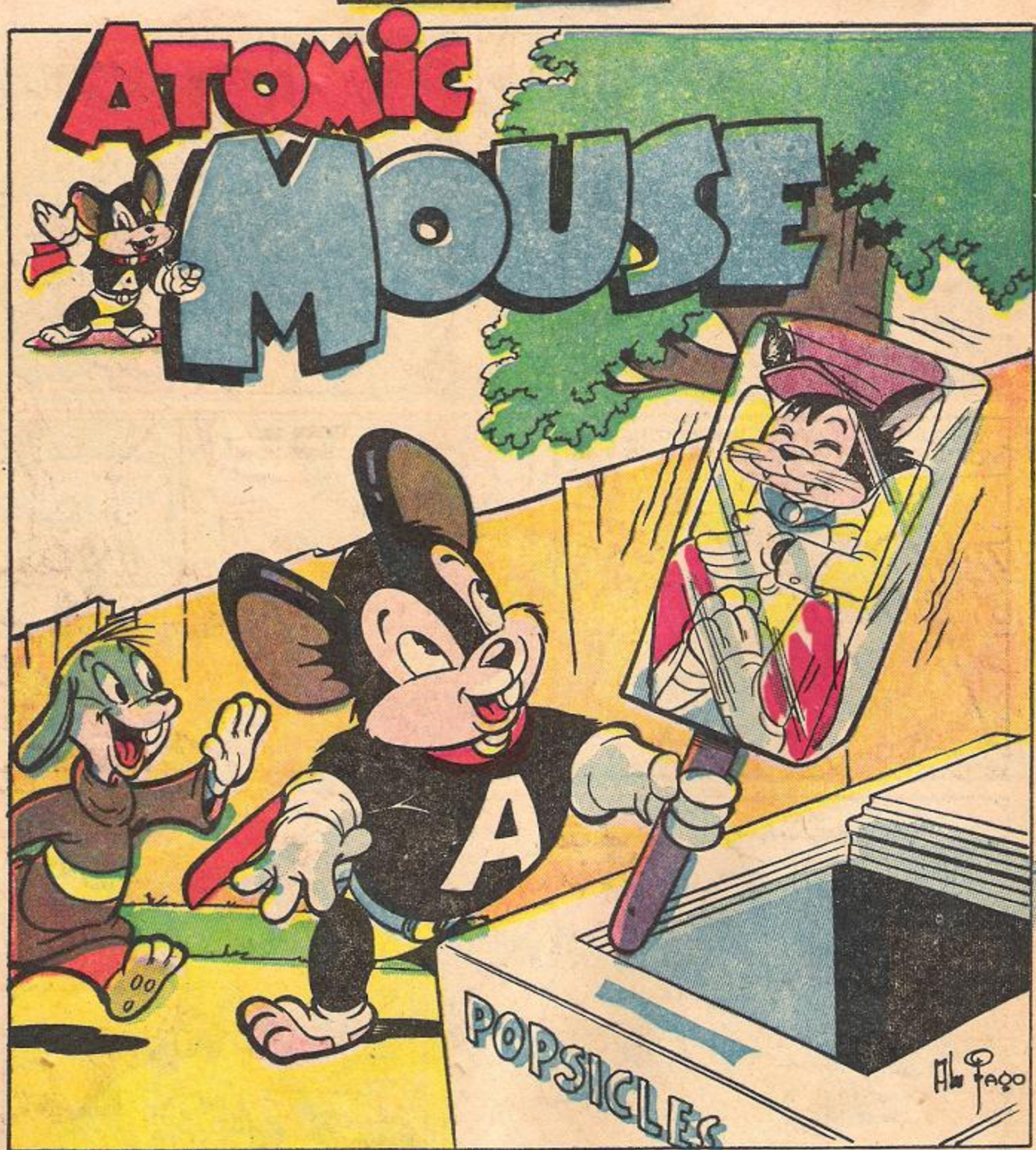


ATOMIC MOUSE

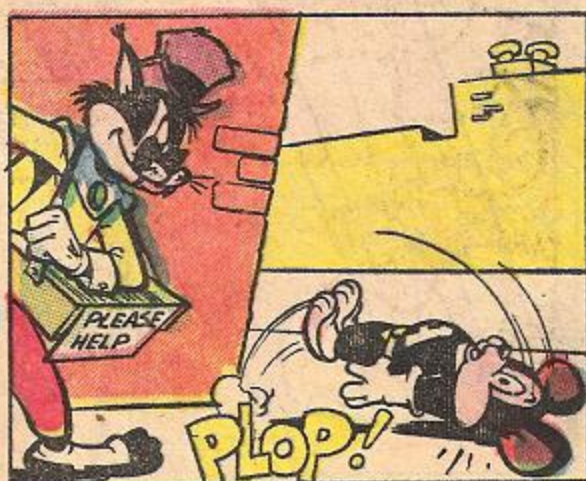
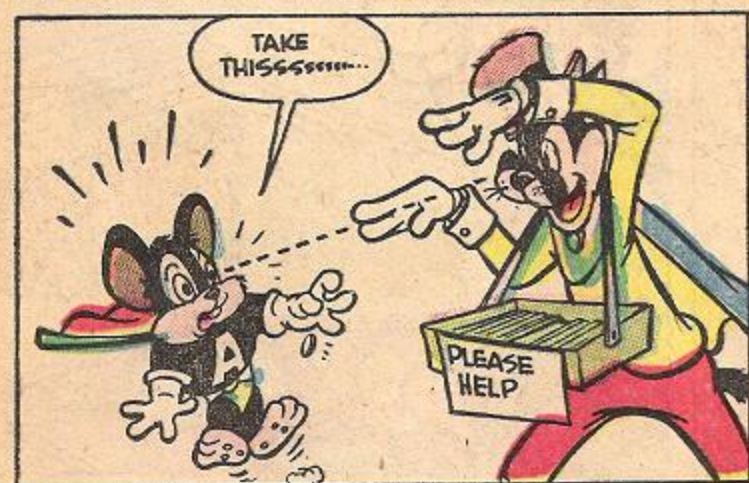
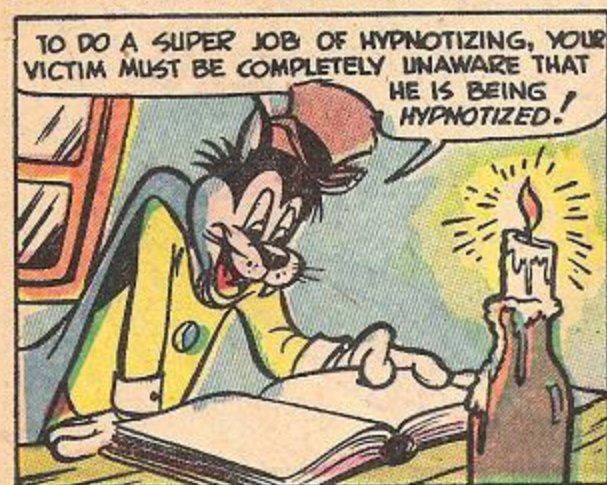


YES, DEAR READERS... OF COURSE WE ALL KNOW COUNT GATTO IS FALLING DOWNWARD OR... MAYBE HE HAS ALREADY LANDED, AND SCHEMING TO GET EVEN WITH OUR HERO!

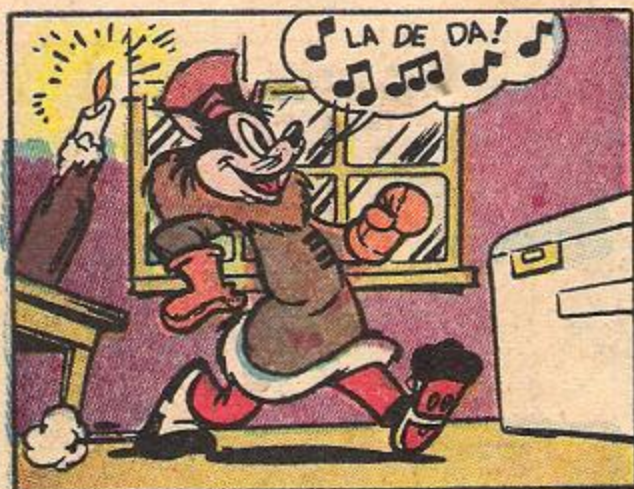
THE END



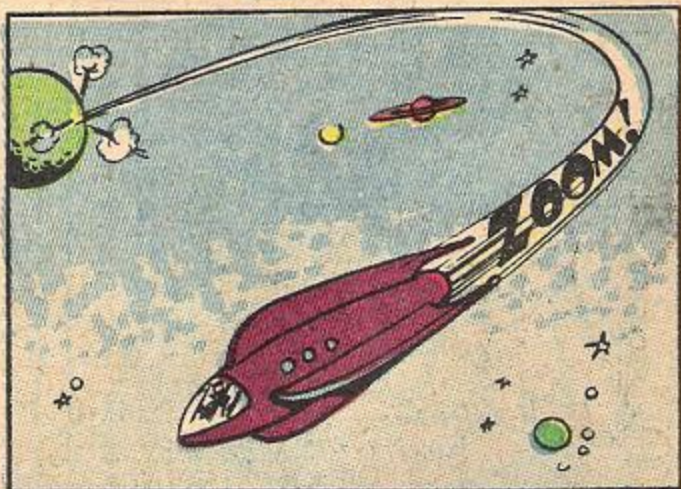
ATOMIC MOUSE



ATOMIC MOUSE



COME, MY LITTLE POPSICLE, I'LL TAKE YOU TO A PLACE THAT'S REALLY COLD!



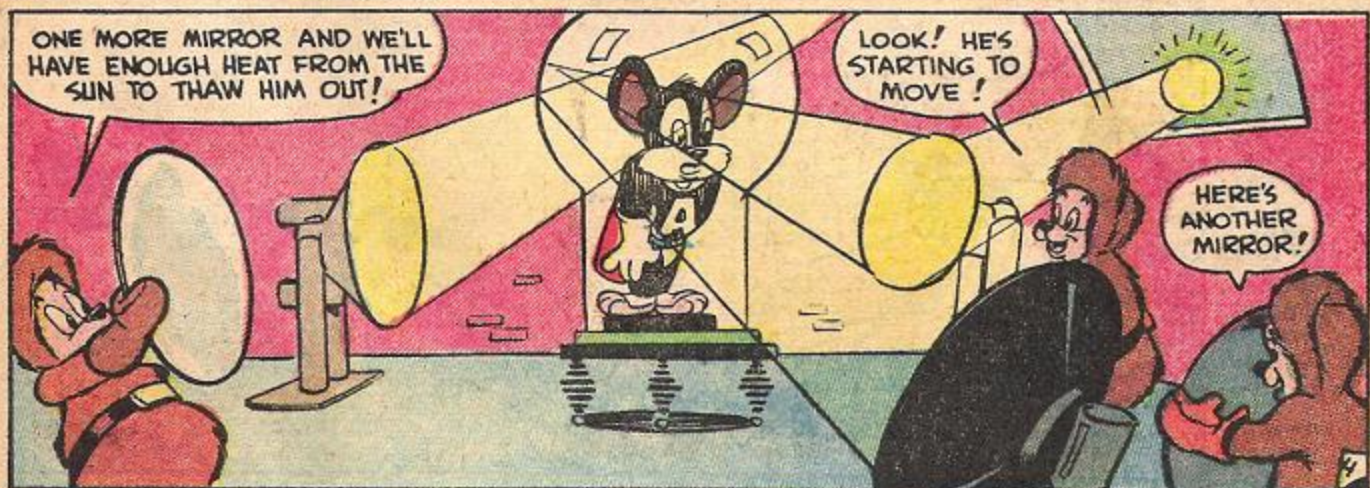
ATOMIC MOUSE



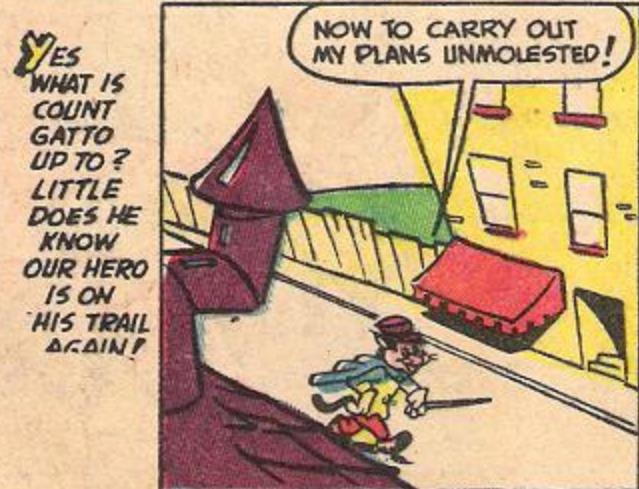
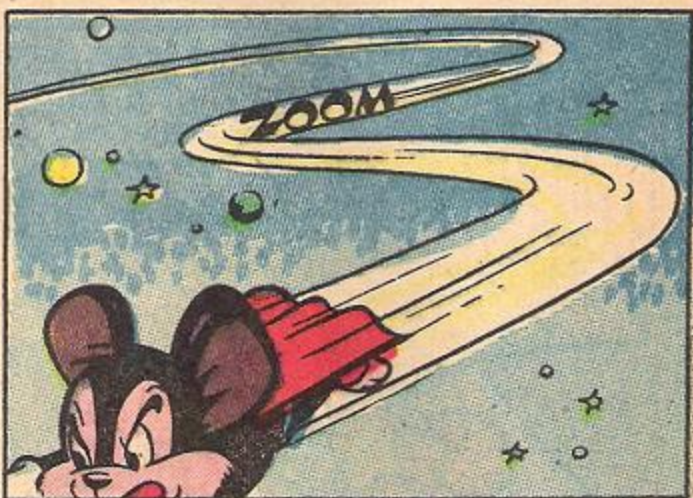
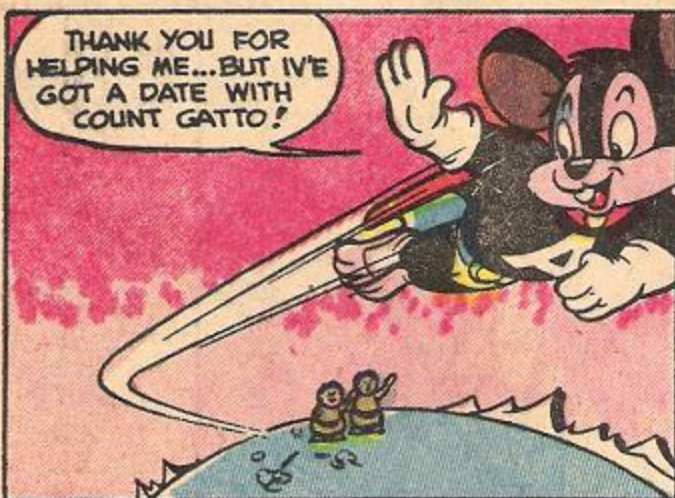
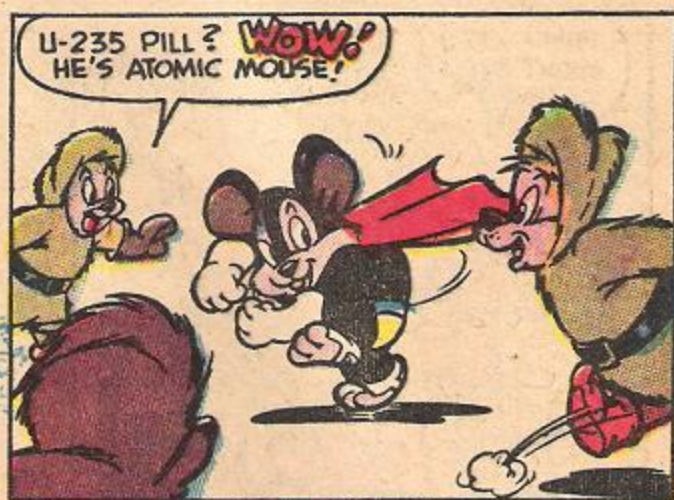
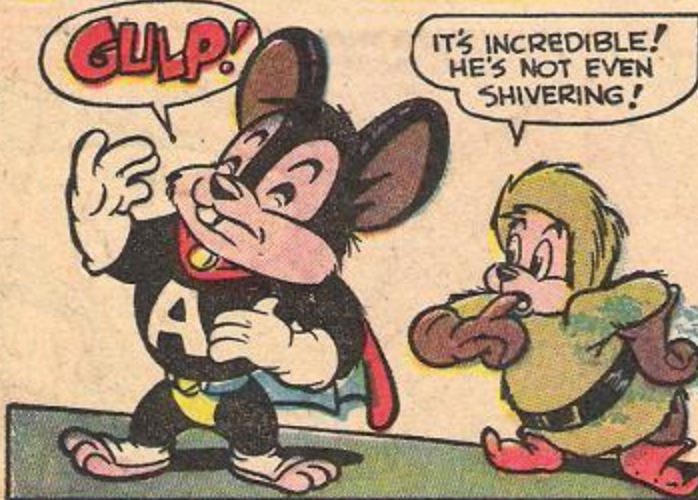
Poor Atomic Mouse... IT LOOKS LIKE THE END FOR HIM... LEFT FROZEN SOLID ON A FREEZING PLANET...



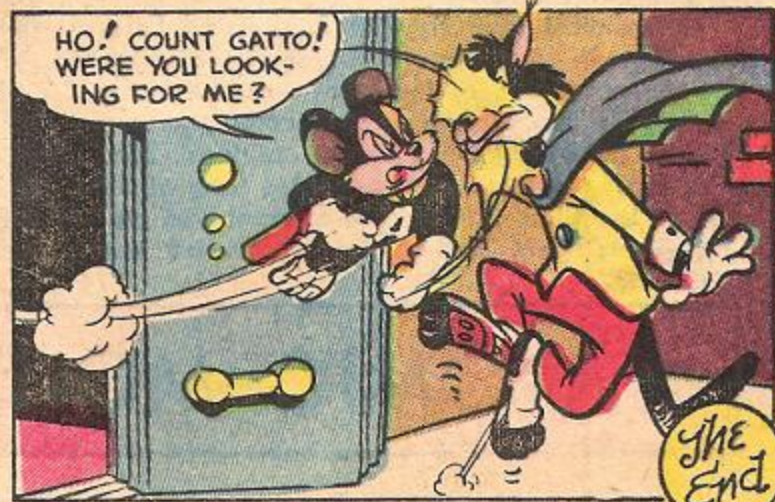
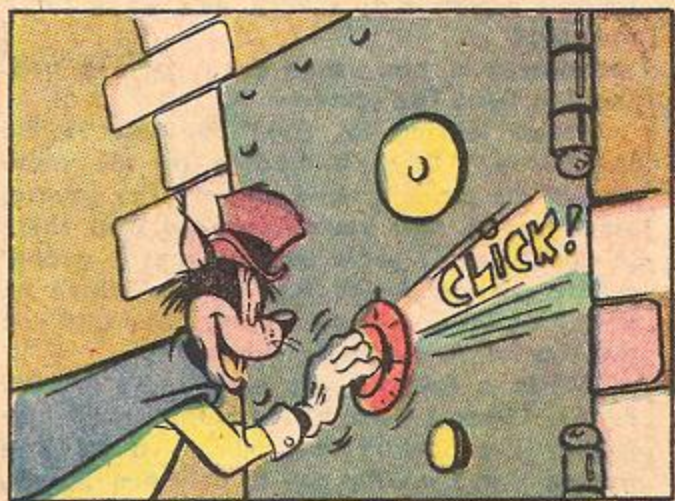
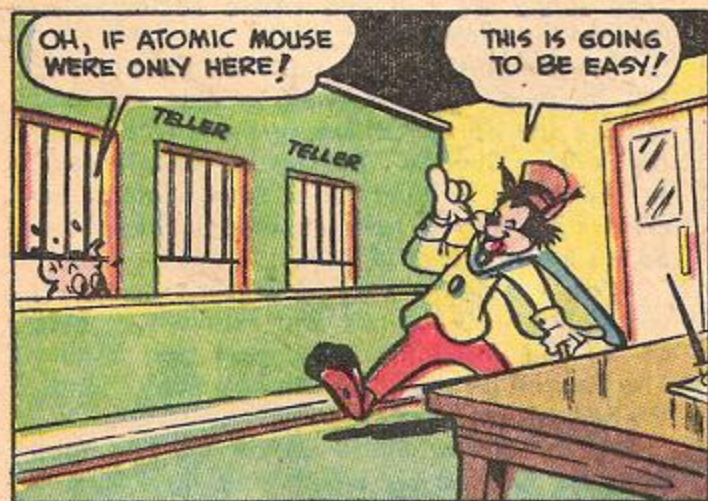
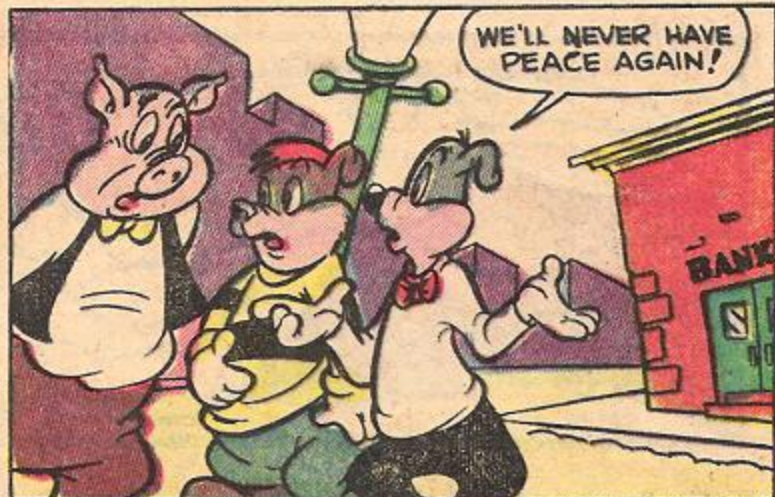
YES, FRIENDS, COUNT GATTO SEEMS TO HAVE LAID HIS PLANS CAREFULLY... BUT JUST WHAT IS HAPPENING TO OUR HERO ON THE FROZEN PLANET?

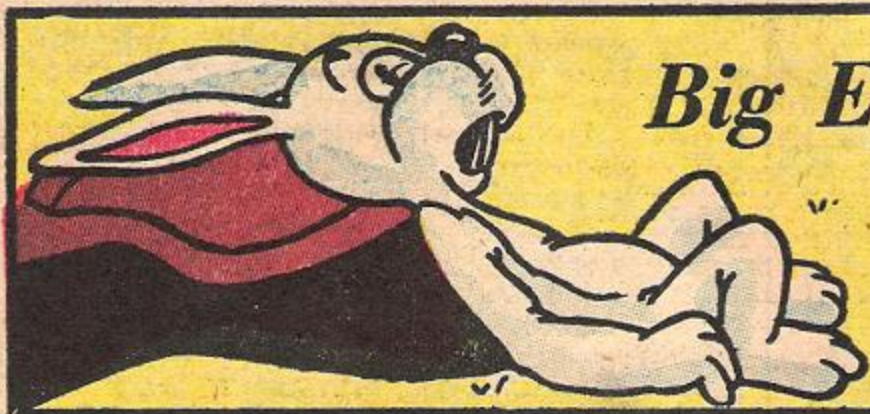


ATOMIC MOUSE



ATOMIC MOUSE





Big Ear Bunny Helps A Friend

Big Ear Bunny was sitting comfortably on a nice green patch of grass. He was eating a carrot. Next to him was Peter The Penguin. The two were very good friends. Peter The Penguin was doing some dance steps.

"I found an old dance book," said Peter The Penguin. "And it had pictures in it. I looked at the pictures and learned how to dance. When you finish eating your carrot I will show you new dance steps."

"When I finish eating this carrot," replied Big Ear Bunny, "I will eat another carrot. And when I finish that carrot, I still have another carrot to eat."

"All day long you eat carrots," said Peter The Penguin. "Now everybody knows that carrots are red. I am puzzled. How can a Bunny eat red carrots and have a nice white fuzzy covering?"

Suddenly a bird came down from a tree. She was Susie The Sparrow.

"I was looking for you," she said to Big Ear Bunny. "There is trouble on the south side of the picnic ground. Sammy The Squirrel asked me to find you. Please go over there at once. I don't know exactly what is wrong. Follow me and I will take you to where he is waiting for you. I will fly overhead and you two can follow me on the ground."

"When a friend needs help," said Big Ear Bunny, "then I must go to help him. I like Sammy The Squirrel very much. If he is in trouble then I am the one to help him. So you fly and I will follow you."

Ten minutes later Big Ear Bunny and Peter The Penguin went through a hole in the fence. On the other side of the fence was the picnic ground. In the summer people came there to have a lot of fun. They would eat food. They would play games. And sometimes they would fish in the lake. Sammy The Squirrel was crying. Tears were falling down from his two

little eyes. He looked very sad.

"What is wrong?" asked Big Ear Bunny. "Tell me. I am your friend. I shall do everything I can to help you."

Willie The Woodchuck came over to Big Ear Bunny. He had something to say.

"I know what is wrong with Sammy The Squirrel. He has been telling all of us about the peanuts he hid. He dug a big hole and put the peanuts in it. Then he dug another hole and put in twenty seven nuts. He says they are a new kind of nut. He remembers where he hid the peanuts. But he forgot where he hid those nuts. What can you do to help him?"

"We could all organize and dig holes. We must cover every inch of ground right here. Then surely we will find where Sammy The Squirrel hid those nuts."

"But we must be careful," suggested Peter The Penguin. "After we dig a hole we must replace the earth. Otherwise there will be an accident on Sunday. On Sunday people come to the picnic ground. If a man, woman, or child steps into a hole an injury will follow. So we must be careful."

"You are right," replied Big Ear Bunny. "I will call all my friends and relatives to help us. At the same time I suggest that Sammy The Squirrel do the same. He has many friends. We will all work together."

Big Ear Bunny stood up on his two hind legs. He opened his mouth and then from it came a peculiar sound. It was something like this.

"Oooh-hi-he-oooh-la-de-la."

In Bunny language this means, "Come all my friends and relatives. Come to the picnic ground. I need your help. A friend is in trouble." In a half hour there were more than two hundred bunnies present. And Sammy The Squirrel also stood up on his two hind legs.

He opened his mouth and from it came a deep sound. It was something like this:

"Brrrh-saaaa-brrrh-meeeeee-toe-toe-meee."

In Squirrel language this means: "I have a lot of trouble. All squirrels please report to the picnic ground. Help is needed. That is all. That is all."

In another half hour there were more than one hundred and fifty squirrels present. Big Ear Bunny spoke to the group of squirrels and bunnies.

"We will divide you into groups. One group will dig holes on the north side. A second group will dig holes on the south side. A third group will dig holes on the west side. And a fourth group will dig holes on the east side. Peter The Penguin will be my assistant. Report all matters to him."

For two hours the squirrels and the bunnies worked. The squirrels were experts at digging holes. Two squirrels would work together. They would dig a hole. Then Peter The Penguin would examine it and look to see if it contained the nuts. If it was empty, he would give a signal. Then two bunnies would work together. They would kick the earth back into the hole. Then Peter The Penguin would walk on top and smooth the earth down.

"Not a person will ever know we dug up the entire picnic ground," said Peter The Penguin. "But I am worried Sammy The Squirrel is still crying."

Finally all the squirrels and bunnies stopped working. They marched right back to Big Ear Bunny. Peter The Penguin had a report to make.

"The squirrels say they are certain Sammy The Squirrel is not telling the truth. They have dug up the entire picnic area. Not a trace of those nuts have been found."

"I never told a lie in my entire life," cried Sammy The Squirrel. "My mother and father taught me always to tell the truth. I did bury those nuts. I am not a liar."

"This is a very serious matter," said Big Ear Bunny. "Sammy The Squirrel is my friend. I know he would not tell a fib."

A little squirrel came up to Big Ear Bunny. The little squirrel was a second cousin to Sammy The Squirrel. He had something to say.

"I worked very hard digging holes. But I believe my cousin. He will never tell a lie."

Big Ear Bunny looked at the picnic ground. The squirrels and bunnies had done a very good job. And then suddenly he began to smile.

"There is one hole we forgot to dig," he shouted at the top of his voice. "Dig up the place where Sammy The Squirrel hid the peanuts."

Two squirrels went to work and soon they had removed the top of the earth. A big pile of peanuts was exposed. Big Ear Bunny moved them aside and pointed to a group of round objects.

"You put the nuts in the same hole with the peanuts," he said to a very, very puzzled Sammy The Squirrel. "From now on you should carry a notebook with you. Whenever you dig a hole make a note about it in your notebook. Give the exact location. And tell what you placed in the hole. You are a very forgetful fellow."

There was a big smile on the face of Sammy The Squirrel. Now everyone knew he had been telling the truth. He started to jump up and down.

"If you want to learn some new dance steps," suggested Peter The Penguin, "I can lend you a book."

"I have an idea," said Big Ear Bunny. "You have all worked very hard digging holes. I will supply carrots and cabbage for all the bunnies. And I am certain we can get peanuts for all the squirrels. Let us have a picnic. The way the people have it on Sunday."

Soon everyone was eating and having a good time. They even played games. Then one little squirrel went over to his mother and complained.

"I am still hungry. There aren't any peanuts left to eat. Ask Big Ear Bunny to get some for me."

Big Ear Bunny listened to the little squirrel and his mother. Then he spoke to Sammy The Squirrel.

"Give this little fellow some of those wonderful nuts you were saving."

Sammy The Squirrel gave two of those nuts to the little fellow. Suddenly the little squirrel yelled as he tried to break one of the nuts with his teeth.

"I almost smashed my teeth. They aren't nuts!"

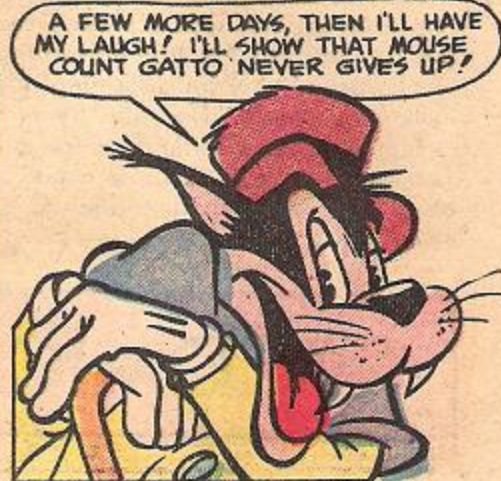
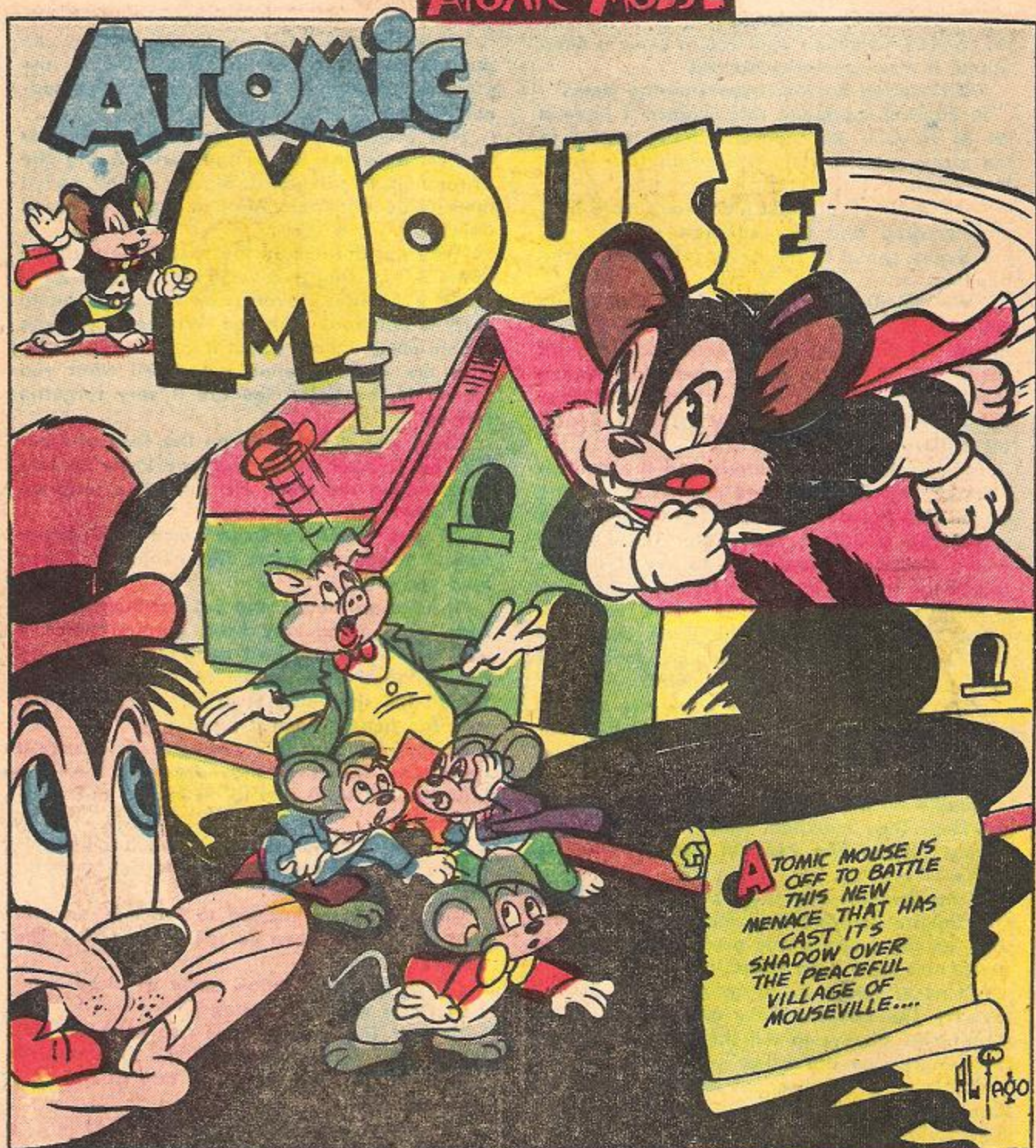
Big Ear Bunny took some of the nuts and examined them carefully. Then he laughed. He called all the bunnies and squirrels together.

"We worked hard today. But we also had some fun. Poor Sammy The Squirrel. Will somebody please tell him the difference between a nut and a marble?"

— THE END —

ATOMIC MOUSE COMICS

ATOMIC MOUSE

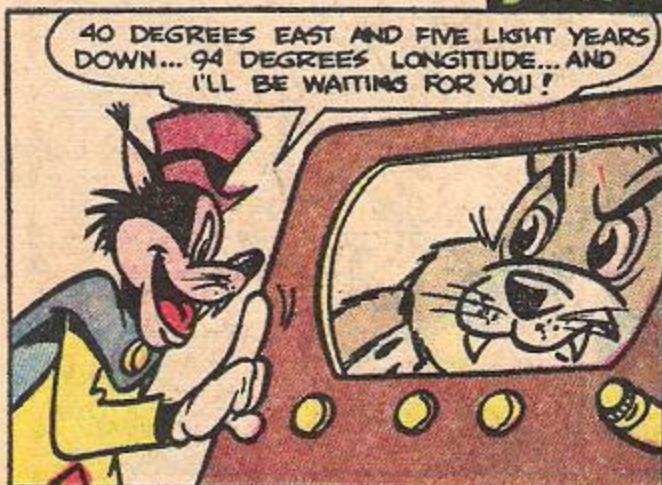


ATOMIC MOUSE

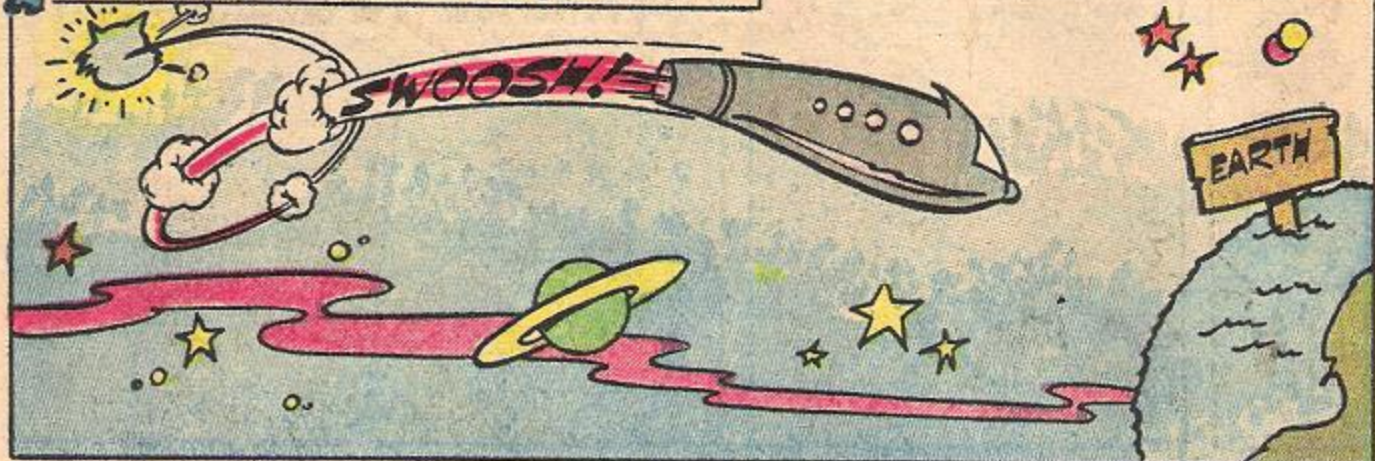
FEW MORE DAYS ???
WHAT IS COUNT GATTO UP TO NOW ??
THE PERENNIAL MENACE TO SOCIETY... HAS HE THOUGHT OF A NEW WAY TO CAUSE WORRY TO ALL OUR FRIENDS IN MOUSEVILLE... ESPECIALLY ATOMIC MOUSE?



ATOMIC MOUSE



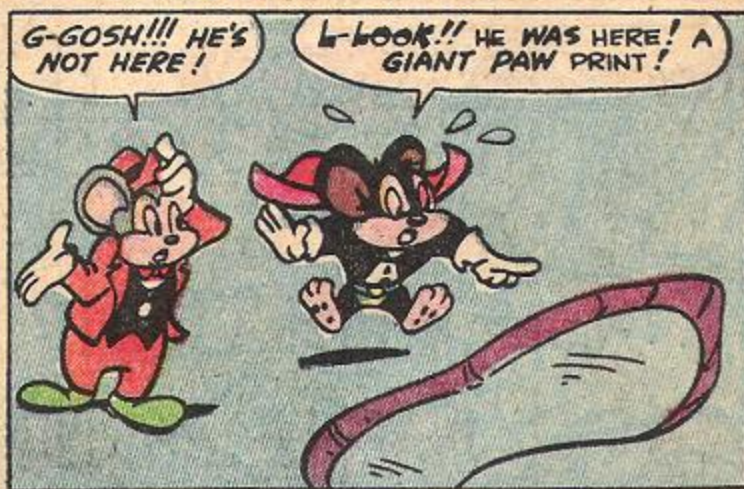
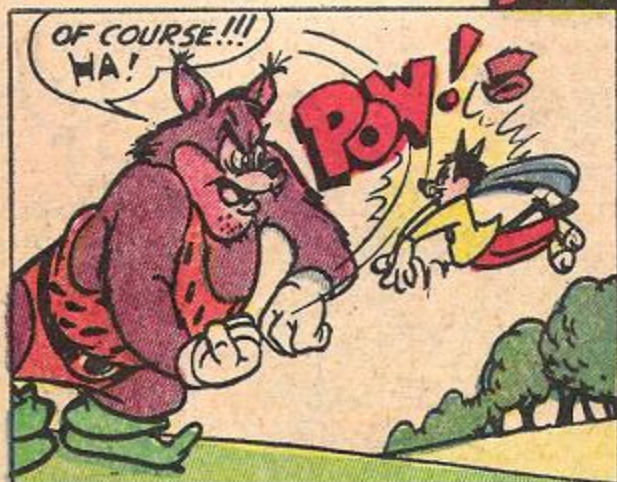
AND SO THE CAT GIANT LEAVES THE CAT PLANET...



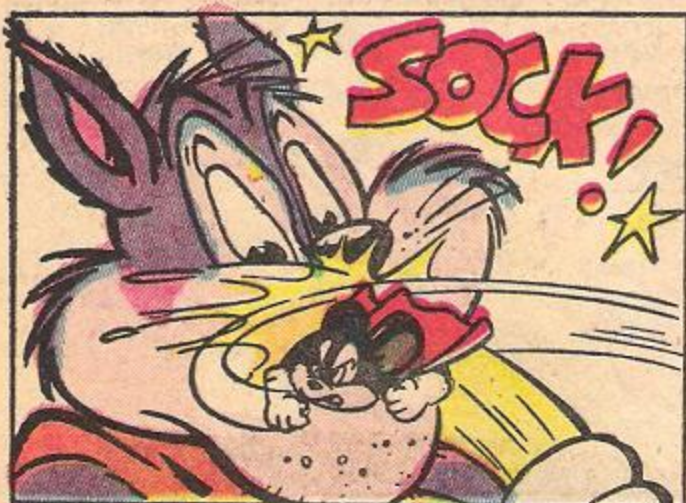
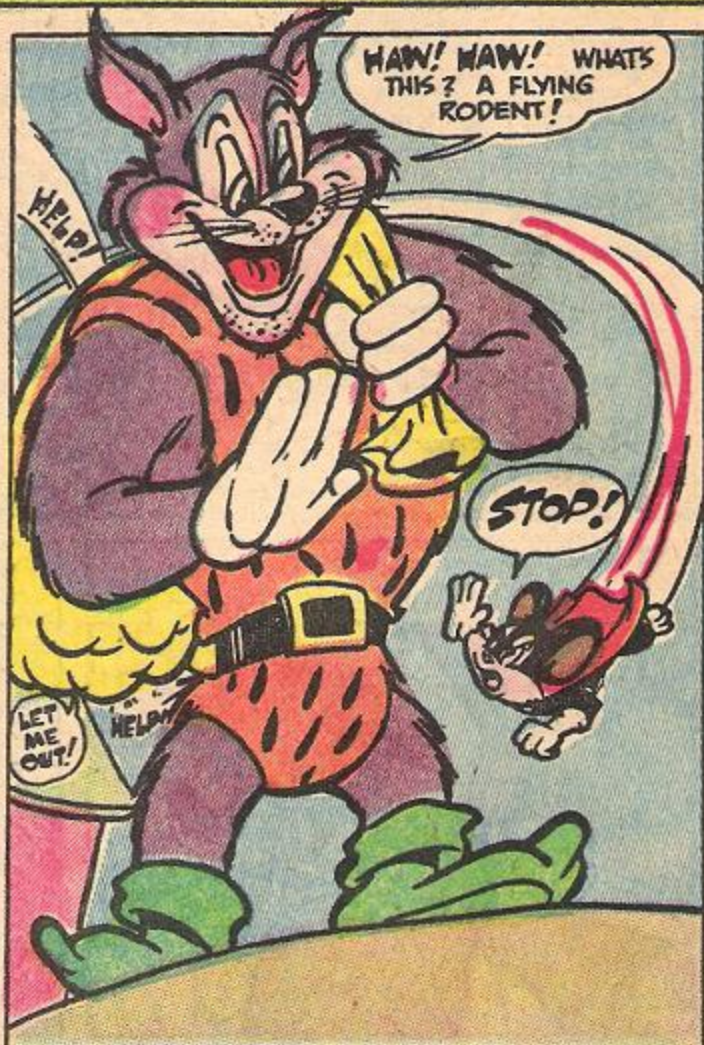
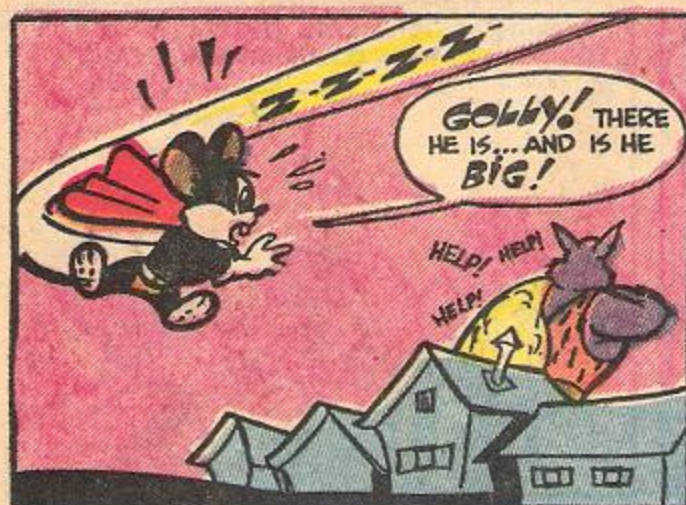
MEANWHILE BACK AT MOUSEVILLE LET US SEE WHAT IS HAPPENING IN PROFESSOR INVENTO'S LABORATORY.



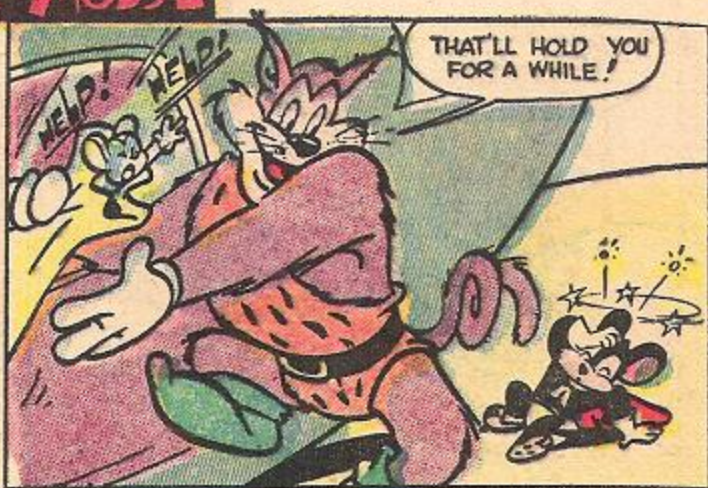
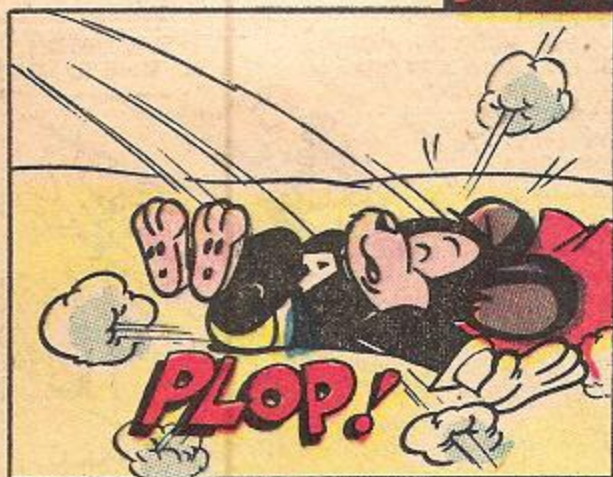
ATOMIC MOUSE



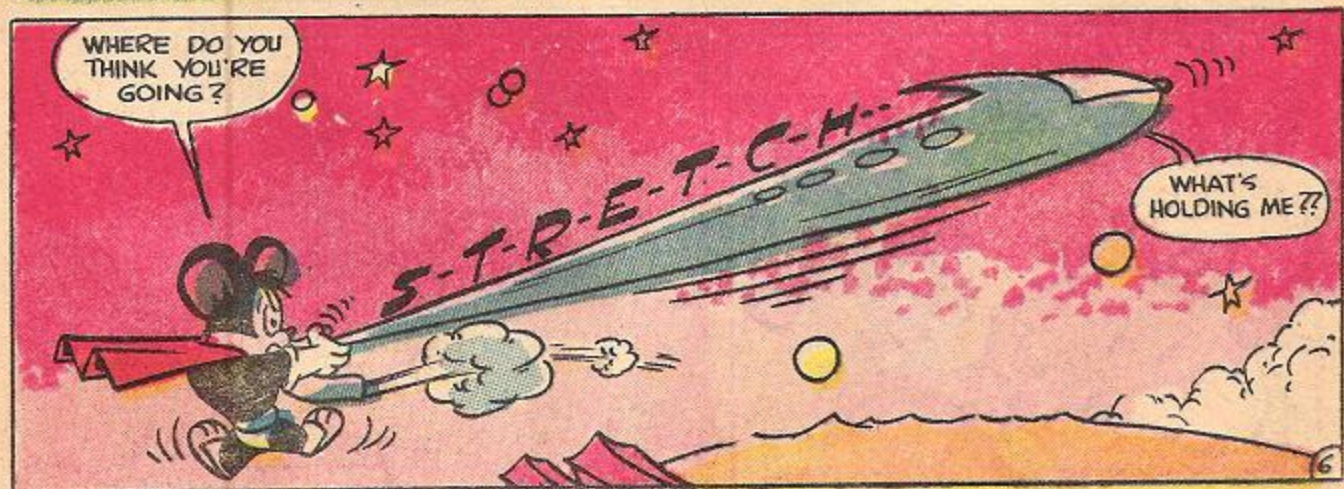
Atomic Mouse



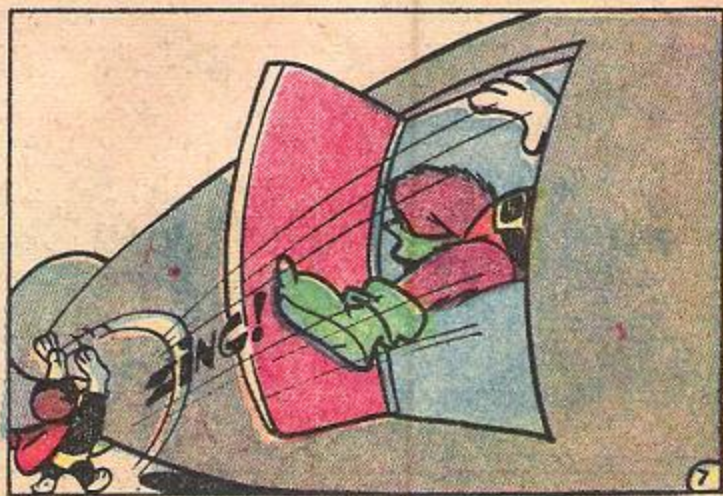
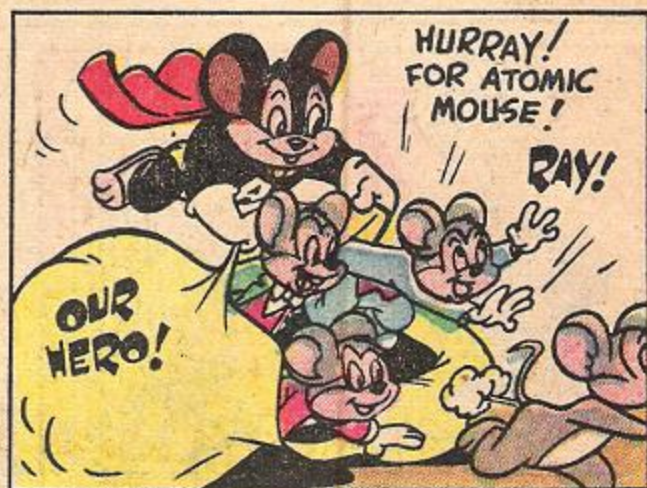
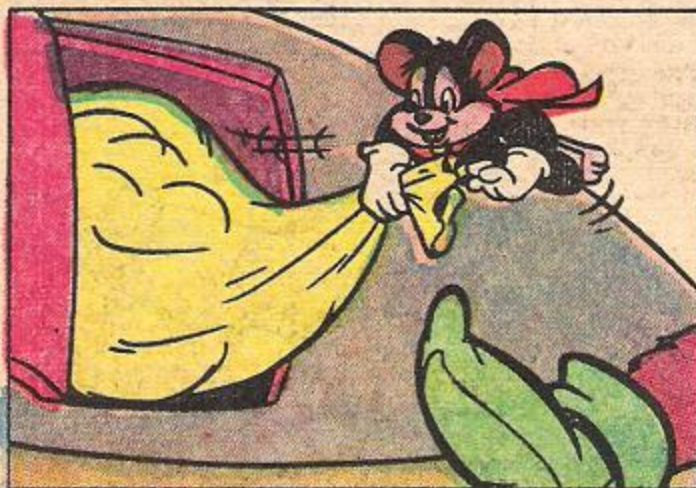
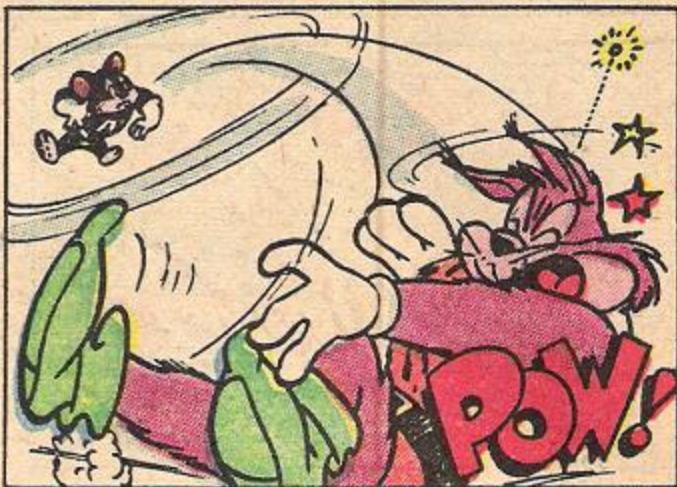
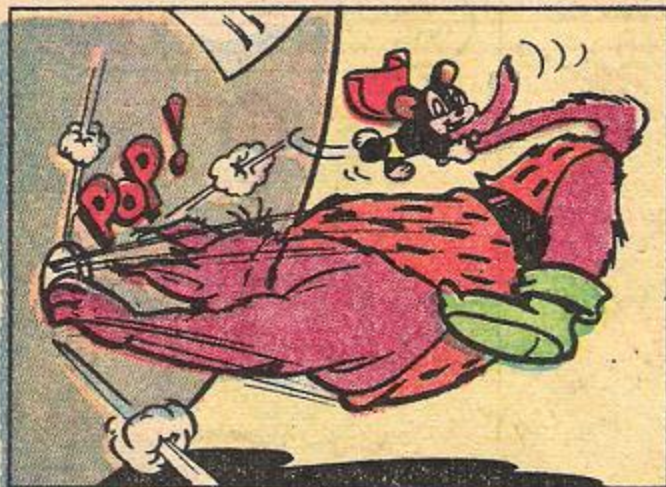
ATOMIC MOUSE



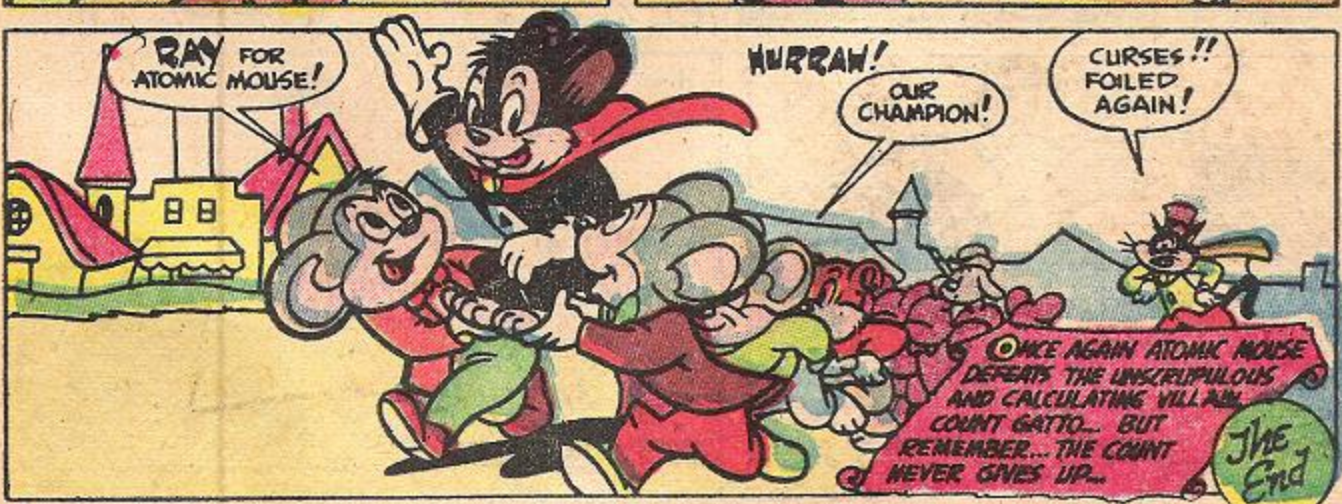
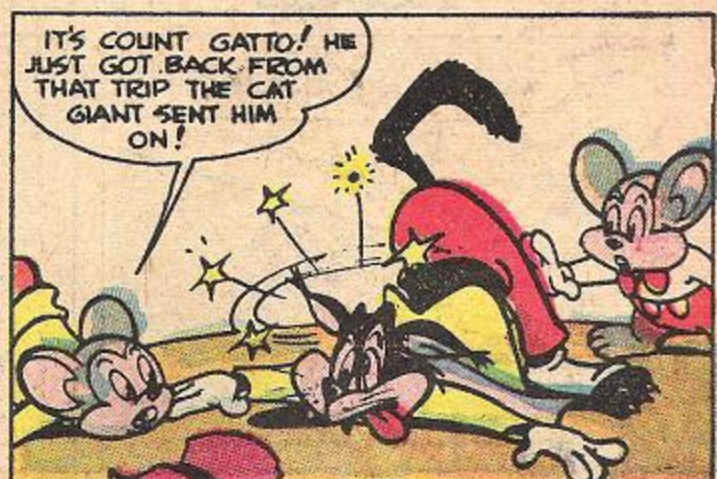
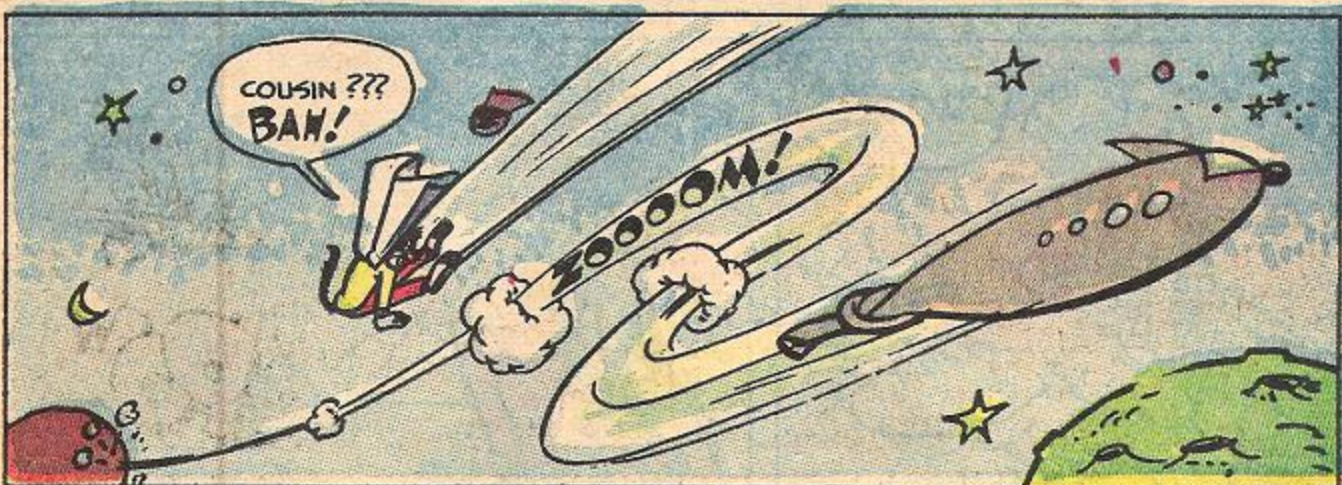
IS THIS ONE TIME THAT ATOMIC MOUSE IS AT A LOSS TO PROTECT HIS FRIENDS, OR IS HIS MIND TOO CLOUDY TO THINK OF HIS SECRET POWERS...??



ATOMIC MOUSE



Atomic Mouse



Atomic Mousse

GOINT GATTO -IN- SURPRISE FINISH

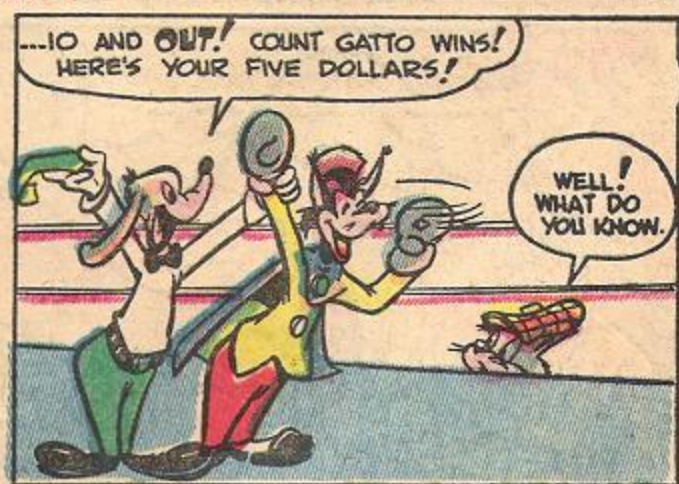
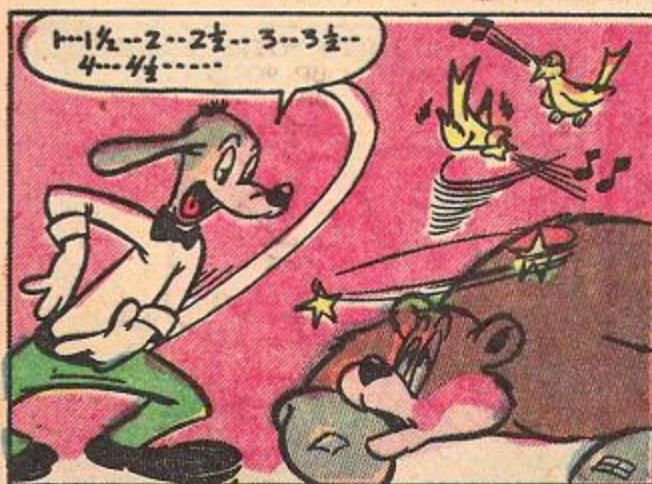


ATOMIC MOUSE

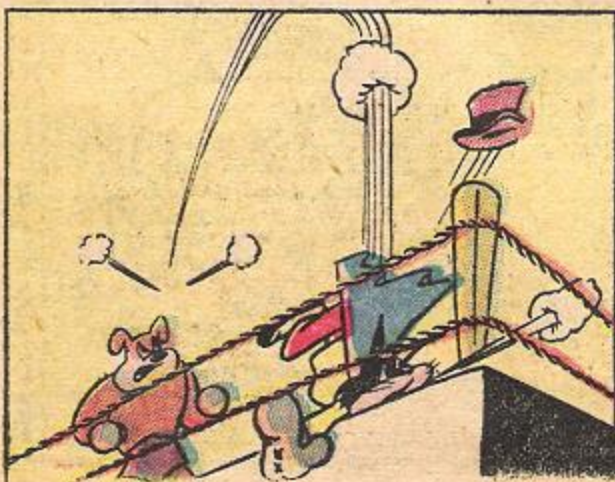
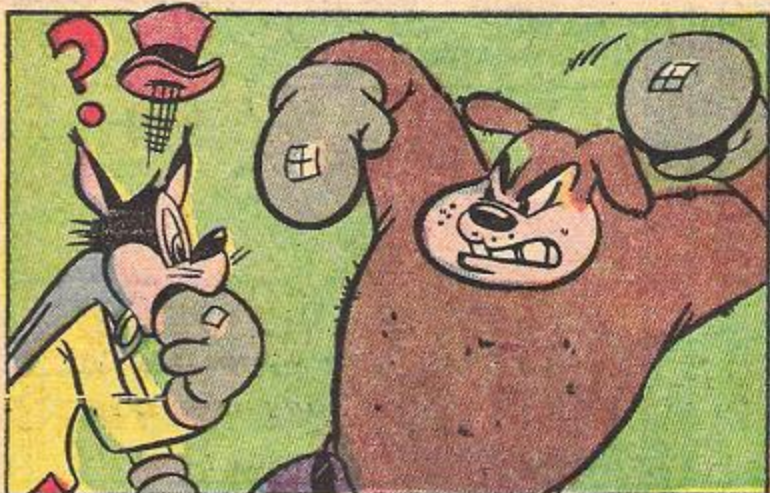
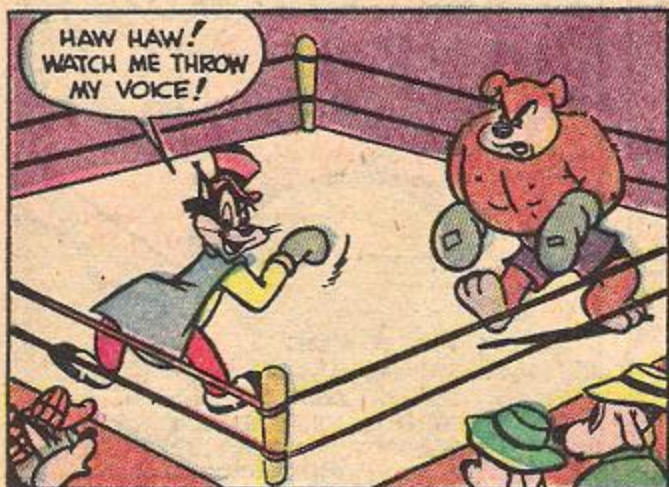
WE KNOW COUNT GATTO IS A VERY GOOD VENTRILOQUIST... BUT... HOW CAN HE USE IT TO WIN A FIGHT?



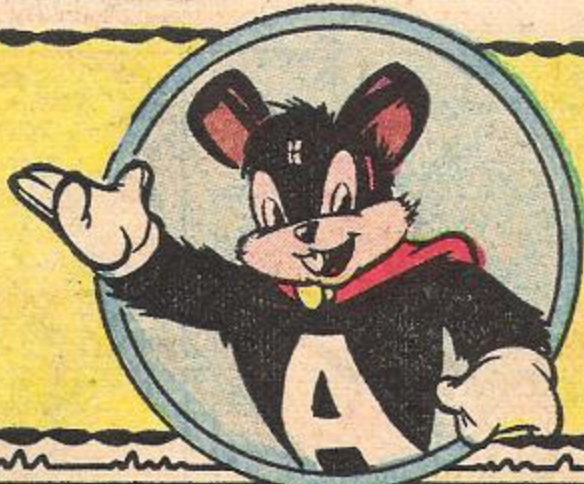
AND SO COUNT GATTO THROWS HIS VOICE BEHIND DYNAMITE MIKE...



ATOMIC MOUSE



Letters from Atomic Mouse's MAIL BAG



DEAR READERS . . . Thanks a million for the hundreds and hundreds of wonderful letters to Atomic Mouse Comic No. 1. It was really a hard task to pick out 10 winning letters. Below are the winning letters for \$1.00 plus an original colored drawing by Al Fago.

Dear Editor,

I received issue #1 of Atomic Mouse while I was sick with a cold. I got more enjoyment out of it than all my other comics put together.

When I grow up I hope to be a cartoonist, and I also hope to have a comic character just as good as Atomic Mouse.

Jim Weaver
349 Carter St.
Union City, Ind.

Dear Sir,

I like Atomic Mouse because he is adventurous, and he is trying to keep peace and order throughout the universe. Count Gatto is always getting in trouble, but Gatto's wicked plans are foiled by Atomic Mouse. Atomic Mouse is my favorite comic and from now on I will get it every month.

Marie Feher
172-37 Amelia Rd.
Jamaica 34, N. Y.

Dear Al Fago,

I have been very sick, I've had the flu. Yesterday my mother bought me Atomic Mouse. At first I didn't know if I was going to like it. I started to read it and liked it and then read it over six times. I have the pin-up picture hanging in my room.

Janet Nelson
Box 595
Lake Mills, Iowa

Dear Al Fago,

I like Atomic Mouse because Count Gatto cooks up such exciting adventures for Atomic Mouse and just when everything

is blue, Atomic Mouse pops up and saves the day.

Joel Swartz
569 Pelton Ave.
Staten Island, N. Y.

Dear Sir,

I am not allowed to read anything or hear anything that is scary because I get nightmares. I like Atomic Mouse because it isn't scary. I like comic animals like Atomic Mouse and Count Gatto. They look so funny dressed like humans. When something is a good story like Atomic Mouse, I get to thinking I am there watching all that is going on as though it were real.

Linda Dudley
801 Sycamore St.
Washington Ct. Hse.
Ohio

Dear Mr. Fago,

I have just finished Atomic Mouse comic and I noticed the extra special article in the front of the book. I know it is a very good comic because:

1. I have read it 3 times
2. It has beautiful pin-ups
3. It has no advertising
4. It has plenty of bright colors
5. It has extra specials.

Peter McIntyre
101 Beeching St.
Worcester, Mass.

Dear Mr. Fago,

I like Atomic Mouse better than any other comic I have ever read because he is the greatest mouse I have ever heard of. He does such wonderful things and is always kind and good to everyone except

Count Gatto who is mean. I am 7 years old - 2nd grade.

Anne Hoover Smith
905 Williamson Dr.
Raleigh, N. C.

Dear Al Fago,

I like Atomic Mouse comics because they are good clean wholesome fun. My sister and I like them very much. My mother does not like comics as a rule but she likes Atomic Mouse comic books very much.

I would like to subscribe to Atomic Mouse.

Paula Sewol
163 Nassau Blvd.
West Hemstead,
N. Y.

Dear Editor,

I bought the first edition of Atomic Mouse comic and found it exciting and lots of fun. This is the first funny comic I enjoyed. It's so different from the others.

I'll be looking forward to your next edition.

Eather Lee
P. O. Box 341
Puunene, Terr. of
Hawaii

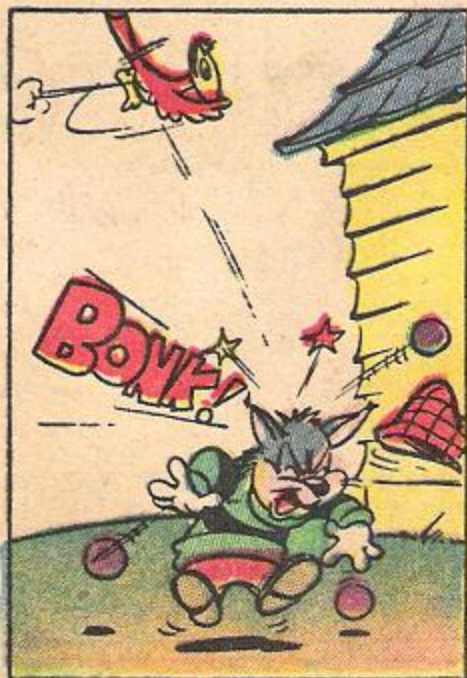
Dear Mr. Fago,

I have a cat and four gold fish. I'd like to enter this contest. I like Atomic Mouse because he is so fast, exciting and good. He is polite and he is strong and is always on the alert for Count Gatto's wicked tricks. That's why I like Atomic Mouse.

Susan Matthewman
198 King St.
East Brockville
Ontario, Canada

ATOMIC MOUSE

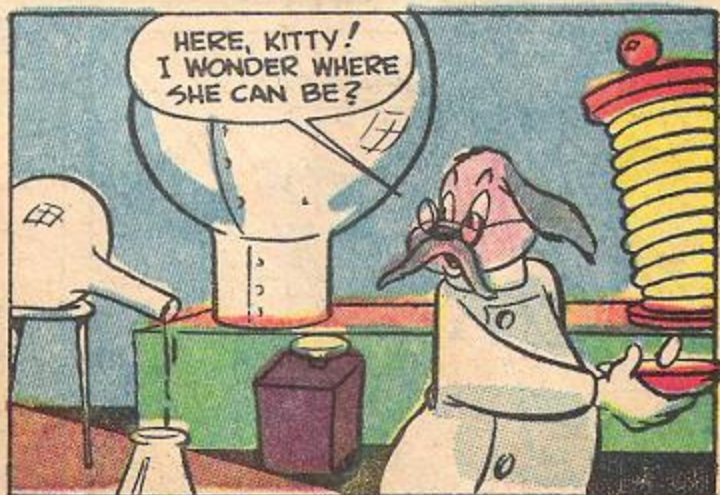
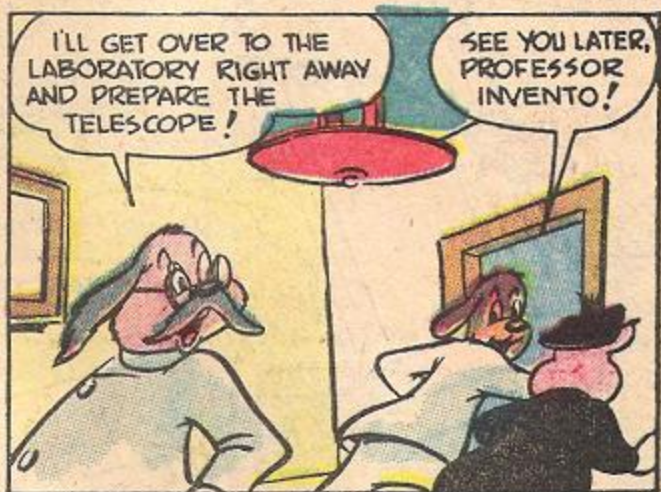
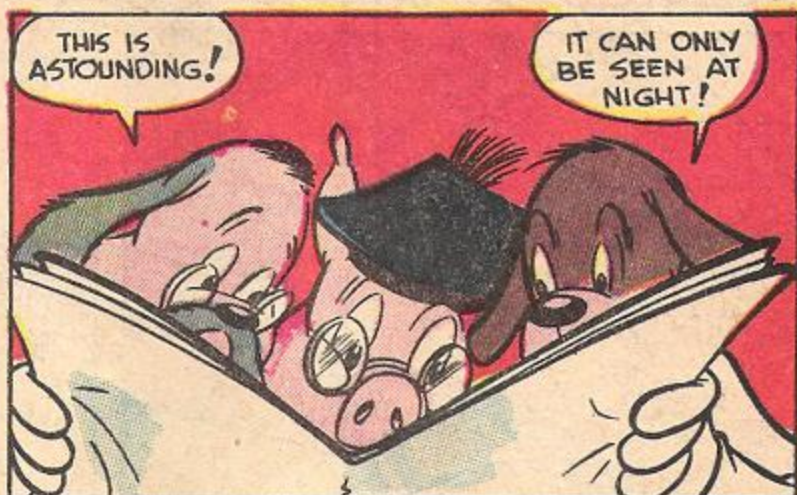
SHADOW in "THE JUGGLER"



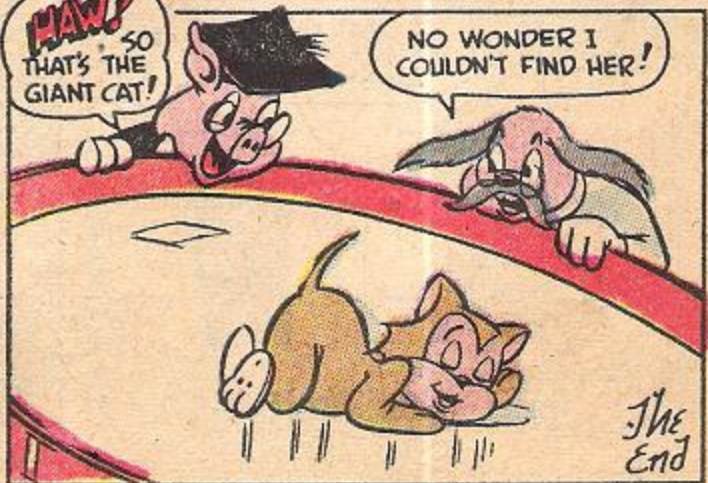
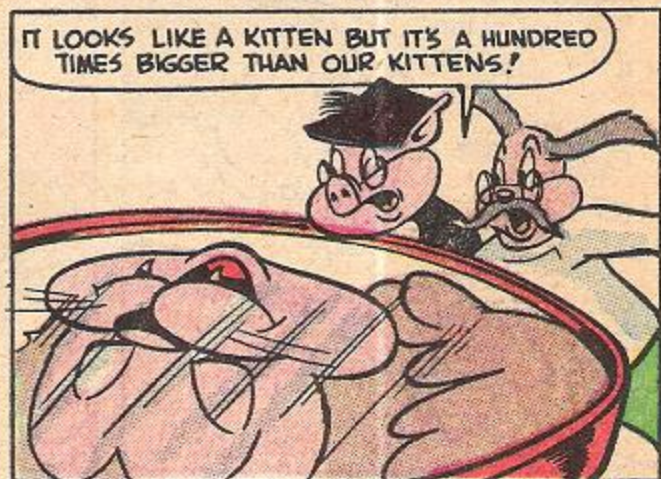
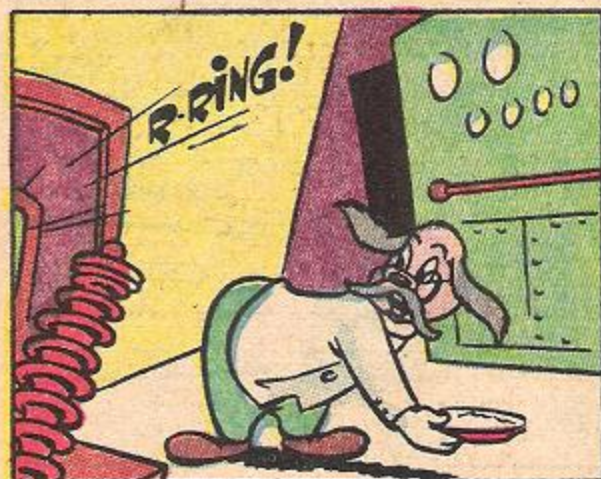
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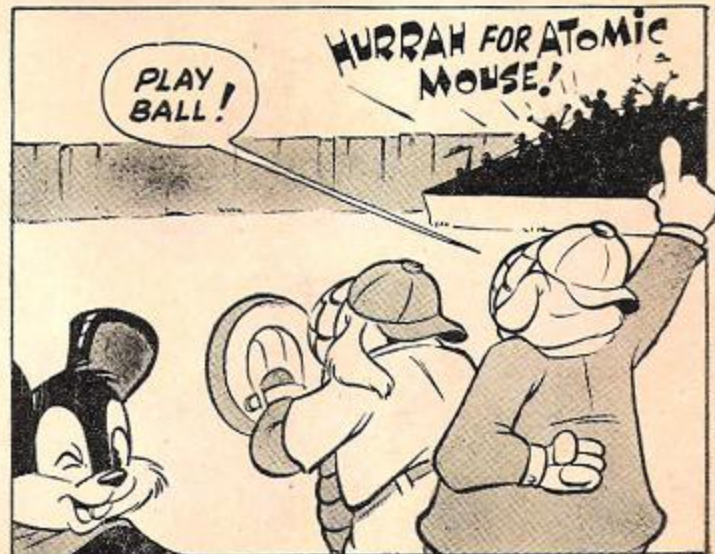
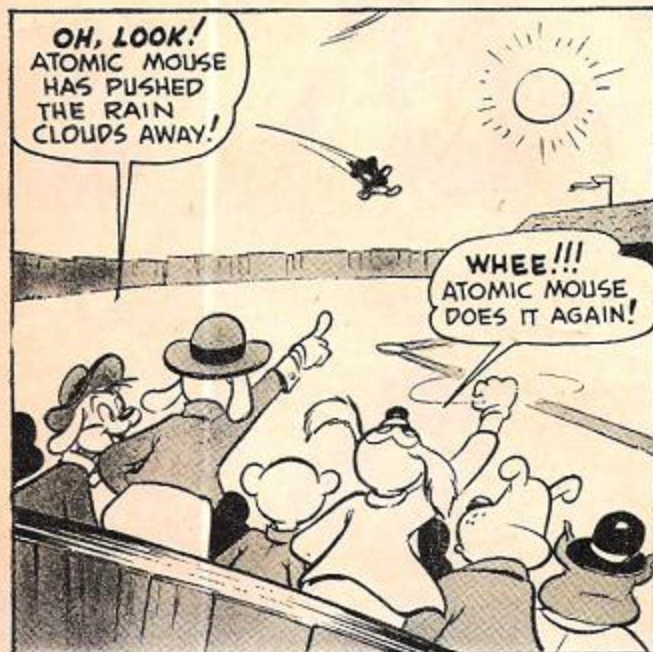
PROFESSOR INVENTO in "A LIKELY TALE"

EXTRY! EXTRY! NEW
PLANET FOUND!



ATOMIC MOUSE





DEAR READERS... ATOMIC MOUSE IS ALWAYS WAITING FOR YOU AT YOUR NEAREST NEWSSTAND, PACKED WITH LAUGHS AND ADVENTURES.

ATOMIC MOUSE



PIN-UP
No 3

DEAR FOLKS... NATURE'S BEAUTIFUL FLORAL COLORS HAVE INSPIRED
US TO PAINT THIS COLORFUL SCENE WITH **ATOMIC MOUSE!**

